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OLD SERIES—VOL. LXII—NO 3,204 FAYETTEVILLE, N. C., THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 30, 1897. NEW SERIES—VOL. XIV—NO. 754

State Librarian

MANY THINK!

when the Creator said to woman, "In sorrow shalt thou bring forth children," that a curse was pronounced against the human race, but the joy felt by every Mother when she first presses to her heart her babe, proves the contrary.

Danger and suffering lurk in the pathway of the Expectant Mother, and should be avoided, that she may reach the hour when the hope of her heart is to be realized, in full vigor and strength.

MOTHER'S FRIEND

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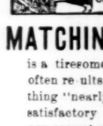

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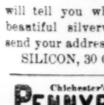

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Proprietor Fayetteville Marble and Granite Works.

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THE NEXT CAMPAIGN.

We ask the reader's careful attention to the subjoined article from Webster's Weekly on the subject of next year's campaign as influenced by present conditions. It is a singularly able and comprehensive diagnosis of the situation. Col. Webster, it may be recalled, received the largest vote cast by the last State Convention for Delegate at Large to Chicago.

Next Year's Campaign.

Webster's Weekly.]

Interest in the political campaign in North Carolina next year is unusually well advanced, when it is considered that the fight is nearly a year off. The press of the State has been discussing the matter for several weeks, and some of the politicians have been interviewed and have given their opinions as to what lines the fight should be made upon.

The gold element of the Democratic party naturally want the contest to be made on local issues. They would make National questions secondary; would ignore them, if possible. There is also another element, who supported Mr Bryan last year, who would make the fight mainly on the color line and the record of the last Legislature. They think that would give the Democratic party the victory without making any concession to the Populists.

The Weekly is persuaded that the party cannot afford to adopt either of these policies. We yield to no one in our desire to see the white men of North Carolina united as they were in the days when Vance led them. Conditions are not what we would have them. The situation must be dealt with as it is. National questions cannot be ignored. They will confront us at every turn. The suspicion that the party wanted to let National questions alone would cost it thousands of votes. The Populist leaders would never tire of calling attention to the least sign of weakening on that line. The fact that the gold crowd praise every utterance from a silver Democrat looking toward a straight fight should open the eyes of the latter. They are playing their last hand. They want to draw attention away from the financial question.

The lesson of the last campaign must not be forgotten. The gold element prevented co-operation between the Democrats and Populists in the State fight and the result was overwhelming defeat for our candidates. A few weeks before the election they saw their folly and rebelled, but it was too late to repair the damage they had done. Co-operation saved the State to Bryan, and if the National fight had turned on the result of this State, the achievement would have done lasting credit to the parties to the contract. It would have been just as easy to have saved the State government in the same way, if the plain logic of the situation had been accepted from the first. What sensible Democrat cannot see now that it would be far better to have Cy Watson in the gubernatorial chair, W A. Guthrie in Pritchard's place, and our local affairs in the hands of honest Democrats and Populists, than the present arrangement?

Co-operation was a success in the Fifth district. Settle was beaten and the local offices fell into capable hands. Here in Rockingham county we have a good board of commissioners, with one of the best financiers in this section at its head; good magistrates, and a Democratic Register of Deeds. None of these would have been saved out of the wreck if the Populists had been driven away.

The Weekly believes that good government in North Carolina can be assured by the Democratic party dealing with the situation in a practical way. Conditions, we repeat, are not what they once were. It is very evident that the party has lost thousands of voters since 1892. As long as they stay away the party is short of a majority. Sensible men need not be told that the mass of them are honest and conscientious. It is true that designing men have abused their confidence, but it is no less true that they left the Democratic party because of Cleveland's treachery and the consequent failure of the party to redeem its pledges. In all the history of politics no man has ever betrayed the confidence of the party that elected him more shamefully than he did. No man ever had a grander opportunity for serving his country and none ever played it more false. Arnold's treachery is white beside Cleveland's, for the former felt he had a grievance, while the latter had no cause, either fancied or real, for the part he played. The Democratic party in National convention having refused to assume responsibility for any of his acts, those who left the party on his account can come back without any sacrifice of their dignity, and without asking leave of the few goldbugs who remain in the party.

Now it is most assuredly not the part of wisdom to drive these men from us. We cannot afford to class them with the Republicans and denounce them as enemies of good government. They must be won back by kindness, by a policy that involves no sacrifice of their pride or manhood. In the days when Vance called the people to duty, none were more loyal than they. They left only when they saw his counsel spurned and the force of the Administration they had helped to put in power was used to uproot his teachings and destroy him personally and politically. It was not the wise thing to do; they ought to have stayed in the party and helped to expel the traitors, but they honestly chose to do otherwise.

The party must pursue a policy of conciliation; turn its face to the future, instead of delving into the archives of the past to see if this or that man has always sneezed when the word was given. Party discipline is a good thing, but voters do not enjoy coming back to be told their faults and be reminded that they must not aspire to anything at the hands of the party in the future.

The Weekly hopes to see the Democratic party in North Carolina pursue a policy next year that will unite the men who voted for Bryan in 1896 and roll up a majority that will blast the hopes of the gold conspirators and inspire the friends of pure Democracy all over the country to press forward to victory in 1900. We want to see it reaffirm the Chicago platform from invocation to doxology and emphasize at least five points, to wit:

1. The free, unlimited and independent coinage of silver and gold at the ratio of 16 to 1, without waiting for the aid or consent of any other government.

2. An income tax. A constitutional amendment should be declared for, if necessary, to establish this just principle.

3. Uncompromising hostility to trusts.

4. Opposition to government by injunction, with a special condemnation of the interference of Federal judges in local affairs.

5. A tariff for revenue, so adjusted as to do justice to all sections and interests, and which will not protect the products controlled by trusts.

Coming to State affairs, attention should be invited to the record of the party during its long lease of power; how it brought order out of chaos, light out of darkness, peace out of turmoil, re opened the schools, enthroned virtue and intelligence, administered the finances without the loss of a dollar and made the State's bonds sought after in the world's financial centres. Without malice or harshness this record of peace and honor should be compared with the conditions that have obtained since the party was turned out of power, and an appeal made to the people to profit by the mistakes of the past.

After this let it ring full and clear for Anglo Saxon supremacy and invite all men who supported Mr. Bryan to stand with it for these things. We would treat them as brethren and accord them a fair division of the offices, not asking them to do what we would not do if conditions were reversed and they needed our help. If they are good enough to take part in our conventions—and no one disputes that fact—they are good enough to go on the ticket they help to nominate and elect.

It is of the highest importance that the friends of silver shall not divide in the coming campaign. The battle has only begun. The fight is not going to be won by any single party, but good men of parties will have to get together and hold together till the country is redeemed. This being the situation, how foolish it is for Democrats and Populists to quarrel and indulge in hard names.

Let us think over these things calmly. No one need be deceived by Republican blustering. All their talk about a straight fight next year will amount to nothing when the time comes to act. They are for anything to beat a Democrat and will gladly give the Populists their own terms.

We do not look at this question in the light of trafficking in office. If co operation is a good and necessary thing in National politics, let us be equally wise and practical and make sure of good government at home.

It is true that there can be no free coinage of silver during McKinley's term in the White House. If we wait till 1900 to unite the friends of silver, we will find the enemy united and our own forces disorganized. The secret of success in war is to "get there first with the most men," and it is no less so in politics. The McKinley Bill was not repealed during Harrison's administration, and every intelligent voter knew that it could not be; but that fact did not prevent the Democratic party from denouncing it from every stump, and stirring the people up to the importance of giving the Republicans a merciless drubbing in 1890 and repeating the dose in 1892.

Since the great end is to unite the white people of the State, the arithmetic of the problem cannot be ignored. The combined majority against the Democratic party in the State last year was between forty and fifty thousand. Judge Avery estimates that the Republicans polled 120 000 negro votes and about 32 000 white votes. This was supplemented by 33 000 Populist votes. The Democrats cast about 143 000 votes, which was 9,000 less than the Republicans polled, and 42 000 less than the combined opposition, which was 185,000. Say the Pritchard Populists number 8 000, the Republicans have 160 000 votes, leaving the Democrats 17,000 behind. Shall we appeal to the Republicans to help us restore good government or to the 25 000 Populists, who are with us on National questions and whose interests are identical with ours in local affairs? If the Populists are driven to the necessity of combining with the Republicans, the combination will outnumber us. If they take the middle of the road, the Republicans may win by a plurality.

As the situation appears to us, the silver men have the votes to guarantee good government at home and insure the electoral vote of the State to Bryan in 1900. Division means strife and bad blood and may lose us everything in the great battles of next year and two years later. The policy of the gold men is to encourage division; all of them are working toward the same end. Their help was given so grudgingly last year as to be of little benefit to the party. The party need not depend on them at all if it will exercise common sense and prudence.

Mr. Clifford and Purvis.

We take great pleasure in publishing the following communication:

DUNN, N. C., Sept. 23, 1897.

To the Editor of the Observer:

DEAR SIR—

In your issue of today I noticed the statement that L. J. Best, Esq., at my request, had called on Purvis, the condemned prisoner, and "informed him that he need have no hope of escaping the death penalty, that his attorneys would not appeal to the Supreme Court nor ask executive clemency," etc.

These would be very hard words coming even from a prosecuting attorney, and the statement unintentionally does me an injustice.

The message that I did send was that we could not perfect an appeal to the Supreme Court, because no *bona fide* exception could be made to Judge Allen's ruling in the case, which was in all respects perfectly fair to the prisoner. So far, however, from saying that we would not ask executive clemency, we still stand ready to ask any favors of the executive, which charity, mercy and the demands of humanity may dictate.

J. C. CLIFFORD.

The Godbug Fusion Government

Scandals multiply at Raleigh. That was to be expected under Republican rule. Democrats knew what they had to expect. What is now needed is for the party to unmask the scalawags by whose assistance the Republicans instead of the Democrats got the benefit of the Populist vote last year.

"I crave but One Minute," said the public speaker in a husky voice; and then he took a dose of One Minute Cough Cure, and proceeded with his oratory. One Minute Cough Cure is unequalled for throat and lung troubles. KING BROS.

THE SEWERAGE, &c.

Mr. Garrett's Protest.

FAYETTEVILLE, N. C., Sept. 20, '97.
Correspondence of the Observer.]

MR. EDITOR:—Your paper has been so uniformly courteous in extending to all parties interested a hearing in regard to the sewerage question, I venture to request a place in your columns for the following protest from a new source and directed to different parties.

Yours respectfully,
J. E. GARRETT.

"For why? Because the good old rule
Sufficeth them; the simple plan,
That they should take who have the power,
And they should keep who can."
Wordsworth.

The recent decision of Judge McIver in respect to the sewerage question probably terminates a contest the inconsistency and selfishness of which is only equalled by the seriousness of its final outcome.

The writer of this remembers well that there was a great division of sentiment in regard to the removal of the Court House. My recollection is that a majority probably of the City of Fayetteville was in favor of a site nearer the business portion of the town, while a large majority of the County outside of Fayetteville was in favor of its remaining just where it was.

In the light of these facts, it seems strange that any obstacle should have been thrown in the way of a proper drainage, situated as it is in the very heart of the City, and especially by those who were most vehement in the advocacy of its removal to its present location.

It may be argued that this contest was in behalf of public health, but is there not a slight exhibition of selfishness apparent? About the time of the completion of the Court House the writer saw fit to compliment a gentleman upon an article on this subject which had just appeared in the OBSERVER. I was solicited by him at the time to contribute to the sewerage literature, inasmuch as he contended that *I* was deeply interested. A few minutes after the Mayor of the City informed me that we were likely to have some trouble in regard to the jail sewerage, going on to say (and I quote from memory) "the proper place for this sewer to enter the creek is at Eccles' Bridge." Knowing that he was well posted, and recognizing in him also *ex officio* one of the Board of Health, I came to the conclusion that the matter was settled. I remembered also that for years and years this same jail sewerage had entered the creek, but a short distance below its contemplated point of entry, through an open 200 yard ditch, and, really, in my innocence, I thought we were improving matters.

But the County Commissioners, endeavoring to make some connection, are met at one point by threats of a man damus, at another by menaces of an awful character. At last, driven to desperation, at "midnight's stilly hour," according to the evidence of some, they managed to make connection with one of the Town sewers. And now comes the "tug of war." Flushed faces appear upon our streets, double fists and energetic movements were very much in evidence, while the amount of brimstone in and around the coal mines of the country at present isn't a circumstance to that in the atmosphere of our City about this time. A meeting of the Board of Health is called. Our Mayor and one other voted it to be the very worst nuisance ever imposed upon a wealthy, healthy, prosperous and happy, liberty loving set of freemen, and adjourned before the other members of the Board had fairly caught their breath and found out for what they had been called in session. A meeting of the City Council is called. The fourteen dignified solons assembled, and it was easy to see at a glance, from the compressed lips and corrugated brow of each that something out of the ordinary had called them together, I will not attempt to reproduce the speech of His Honor upon this occasion. Suffice it to say that it was very eloquent and calculated to arouse the enthusiasm of those assembled. In the peroration he was peculiarly happy in asking them to "strike for their altars and their fires." The result of this meeting was an advertisement in the OBSERVER forbidding the County to drain through the Town sewer.

In the meantime the County Commissioners, by advertisement, posts the jail yard against entry by the Board of Health or any other person and gets through the Legislature a special act giving them permission to drain through any town sewer. Victory No. 1 for the County.

There is another meeting of the City Council. At it appears a strange face, but not a stranger to those assembled. The County Attorney, announced that he had a proposition to make. After expressing themselves as being more than pleased to hear anything he might have to say, he proceeds in capital English and dulcet tones to produce a picture of a new scheme of the County. It is to be effect that we propose to build a sewer to enter the creek just below Newberry's dam. It is our intention to make this sewer of such capacity as that those along the line who may desire can make connection for a rental consideration; and we wish to get your permission. Now was the time of all others when the Board of Aldermen had an opportunity of showing that they were honest in the stand they had taken. Their position had been—that is at least of a majority of them—that it would be detrimental to the health of the community to empty this sewer into this creek anywhere above a dam. This was the position assumed by the ex-Superintendent of health who had openly put himself upon record in the columns of the OBSERVER. There was no other position tenable—there is no other reasonable objection that can be brought by any one. Did this august body exhibit their honesty and a proper sense of the fitness of things by saying to this gentleman: We cannot consider your proposition? We were honest in our efforts to prevent your sullying the waters of this stream, but we have been beaten and can only offer our protest? History has it that scarcely had the smooth tones of the astute attorney ceased ere the gentleman from the 7th ward, with a hip, hip and hurrah, threw a double somersault, while his fellow member from the same ward, stammering from his eagerness to be heard, made the following remarkable speech:

"Mr. Mayor:—'Tis true that the contemplated point of entry is in my ward, but, sir, "dead men tell no tales;" 'tis true that this sewerage will enter into the most sluggish portion of this stream, just in rear of our beautiful Cross Creek Cemetery—a place that should of all others be sacred from the despoiling hand of man; 'tis true that just on the other side is a stretch of woods which the owner has recently, at some expense, started to fit up as a public park; 'tis true that but a short distance below is a flat, broad basin, a mill pond, in which there are numerous islands upon which the water rises and falls at the option of the owners without any oversight on the part of the Board of Health as to water lines; but, sir, thank God that of all the people that this is likely to affect there is but one who is of my party that has sufficient backbone to antagoize me.

"If he fall in, good night, or sink or swim."

He was my most ardent supporter in two campaigns, but he has recently expressed himself as being opposed to my course in antagonizing the Board of Audit and Finance in their endeavor to push to the wall the horney handed sons of toil, as well as being opposed to my course in my constant warfare upon this miserable gas trust. He further says that I am minus that element so necessary to a representative from the glorious 7th. But, Mr. Mayor, I have sufficient dignity to move that the request of the County be granted." Question, question, question resounded on every side, and amid a storm of applause the motion was unanimously adopted. And now began a scene. The dignified Mayor, who had been sitting with his hand over his face lost in admiration of the perspicacity of his fellow-councillors, and wondering what effect this turn of affairs would have upon his future as a candidate for re nomination, was jerked to his feet and found himself in the centre of a ring formed by the Board, and to the tune of

"The Mayor is in the middle and he can't get out,"

feet flew, hats were waved aloft, and the swallow tail of the politician from the 3rd flapped as he "balanced all" with the genially-inclined junior member from the 4th. During a lull in the proceedings the musically inclined member from the 1st returned with his banjo and struck up

"The waves are laid,
My duty's paid
O joy beyond expression!
Thus safe ashore
I ask no more,
My all is in my possession."

A broad smile illumined the face of the Scotchman from the 5th, and the countenances of all indicated that they were pleased with themselves and everybody else, when suddenly—

Mr. Mayor:

The gentleman from the 3rd.

Mr. Mayor: I rise to ask about the sewering of the ditch on New Street.

The gentleman from the 3rd is out of order. We did not assemble here for the purpose of building sewers, but to give permission for others to do so, and if there is no other business this meeting is now adjourned.

The next day in the columns of the OBSERVER appeared a local more sensational in its character than usual, but with a great many less exclamation points than there would have been had one of the gentlemen who figured in the meeting of the night before been its writer, announcing that the sewer question was ended.

Thus was the matter disposed of without those who might feel any interest in the proposed route having been consulted. The senior alderman from the 2nd met my remonstrance a day or two after by the statement that the President of the Board of Health had stated openly that no harm was to be expected from the present location of the sewerage. Yet this ill accords with the fact that less than 60 days after (according to the OBSERVER) he signs an application for a mandamus and, appearing as a witness in the case, thinks that, while more harm than good would be done at this time by its removal, the County should as early as practicable open its sewer—to below Newberry's dam of course.

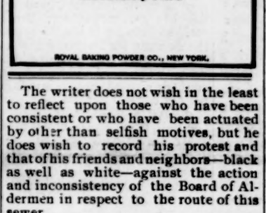
It is useless to follow up the subsequent history of this all exciting question; of the action of the county commissioners in deferring till the proper season this work; of the application for mandamus on the part of the restless ones; of the recent meeting of the Aldermen and the statement there made that *this sewerage was responsible for the death of one person if no more*, and the refusal of the use of the City Sewers, and the second victory for the County.

I have waited patiently for some of the chivalry that it is said is inherent in our community to assert itself. I have waited patiently for the gentleman who penned the first article to say that, if it is wrong to empty this sewerage in one part of the creek, it is wrong to empty it in another. I have waited with some interest for a protest from the member of the Board of Health who wrote in the OBSERVER of March 5th. "I have held, and still contend, that no garbage should be emptied into the creeks that run through this town; or the mills should be taken off the streams and give us a continual flow of water all the time." And I have concluded that location had considerable to do with it and the public good very little.

The fact is that it became the duty of the Board of Aldermen, in the light of the facts, to provide for sewerage, as they will have to do in the near future, and the river is the proper place for its emptying. But, with their usual "stumbling-around" method after economy, they think they see their way to a universal system of sewerage through this County sewer, and it will all go the same way.

Mr. Editor, it is recorded that the Scotch Highlanders were wont, when anyone was in their way, to simply carry the troublesome one to the top of a cliff and heave him over the precipice. This custom, while barbarous, was merciful in comparison with the action of some of their descendants, who, after these centuries of civilization, now grant him a lingering death. It is said that the lower order of beasts, in search of prey, are always careful to select the weakest and that which is least likely to make much resistance. Comparisons are sometimes odious, but in the forcing of the County to select the terminus of the sewer, the two Boards have apparently acted upon just this principle. After the statement "that one death, if not more, had been caused by this sewerage," the devil of malignity could not have devised a more hideous mode of "finishing-up" those who may have the misfortune to live near its mouth or along the banks of the pond.

Royal makes the food pure, wholesome and delicious.



ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

The writer does not wish in the least to reflect upon those who have been consistent or who have been actuated by other than selfish motives, but he does wish to record his protest and that of his friends and neighbors—black as well as white—against the action and inconsistency of the Board of Aldermen in respect to the route of this sewer.

J. E. GARRETT.

The Waterworks Correspondence.

CHIEF OF THE FIRE DEPARTMENT TO THE MAYOR AND BOARD OF ALDERMEN.

FAYETTEVILLE, Sept. 22, 1897.

"I beg leave to call your attention to the attached correspondence between myself and Mr. Richards, Manager of the Water Company, in regard to the deficiency of water pressure for fire service on account of the "filter" recently put in by the Water Company.

The result of two hydrants being open at the same time under present conditions, was clearly shown last night to be totally inefficient, and had it not been for the promptness of the Fire Department in protecting surrounding property, the loss might, and probably would have been enormous.

I recently, in company with the chairman of your Fire Committee, tested the Green and Bow streets hydrant, and we found that pressure fell from 50 lbs. normal to 28 lbs. with *two streams on* and *filter in action*. On allowing hose connections to remain exactly the same, *with filter cut out*, we found pressure to remain equable, conclusively showing where the trouble was.

This condition of water pressure can not be allowed to continue without serious detriment to the efficiency of our Fire Department and consequent loss of property, should fire get even temporarily beyond our control. I therefore recommend, advise and most earnestly urge upon you to take immediate steps to have the Water Company either to remove the Filter from between standpipe and the City and place it *where* it properly belongs, or make some positive, prompt and definite arrangement by which Filter can be cut out whenever fire pressure is needed and thereby give us the required franchise stand pipe pressure, namely: "sufficient to throw four simultaneous streams 80 feet high." Mr. Richards is mistaken in stating that "40 lbs. at the City Hall is maximum pressure." He should have said "minimum." We pay $2,50 per annum for hydrant service and the fire department is organized in accordance with the franchise pressure. With it experience has proved our efficiency. Without it it will be necessary to put the steamer back into active service and thereby increase our annual expense account.

I again urge upon you to lose no time in requiring the Water Company to correct the trouble that now exists, and in case they do not promptly do so, I would further recommend that the State Trust Company to whom our rental is paid be notified that the same will be *withheld* until the system is made as efficient as the franchise requires and as it has hitherto been."

CHIEF OF FIRE DEPARTMENT TO SUPERINTENDENT LEDBETTER OF THE WATER COMPANY.

FAYETTEVILLE, Aug. 13, 1897.

"I must call your attention officially to the fact that owing to the Filter either not receiving necessary attention often enough or from the fact of its being on the wrong side of the stand pipe, that the pressure when a hydrant is open for fire purposes is far below what it should be. As you know guage in engine room will drop 20 to 30 lbs. on such occasions, returning to original pressure when hydrant is closed, thus showing plainly that the Filter is neutralizing all stand pipe pressure. Will you kindly give this matter your attention and also call Richards attention to the matter."

MR H. DE C. RICHARDS TO CHIEF OF FIRE DEPARTMENT.

NEW YORK, Aug. 17, 1897.

"Your letter of the 13th inst., to Mr. Ledbetter calling his attention to the lessened continuous pressure before me.

I beg to say that under the franchise the Company is required to carry a maximum pressure of 40 lbs. at the Town Hall. As you say the static pressure stands 80 to 85 lbs., but under hydrant use it drops 20 to 30 lbs. This still leaves it considerably above the franchise requirements, and I can see nothing for either the Town or the Water Company to become exercised about yet unless it may be to put automatic faucets on the street fountains and stop the waste thereat and the carrying water therefrom in keeping with the requirements of the franchise. My several requests to the Mayor concerning the fountains have received no attention whatever.

In your capacity as Chief of the Fire Department, it may interest you to know that in case of emergency the filter can be cut out of the system and stand pipe pressure used or both the stand pipe and filter can be cut out and direct pressure obtained. This I explained to you when down there and you may have forgotten it.

I took most excellent care to preclude any possibility of the fire pressure falling beneath the franchise requirements, and as I figured it there is no possible condition that may arise under our present mechanical arrangements where the pressure could fall below 40 lbs. at the Town Hall except under abnormal conditions of use which the franchise would preclude the Water Company being held responsible for.

Carrying a pressure above the franchise requirements as a matter of convenience or courtesy should not be allowed to be twisted into a matter of right. What the City pays for and what is required of the Company is dictated by the franchise, and should the Company fail in any particular there I can assure you it would get immediate attention. We would not think of such a thing as throwing ourselves on the courtesy or generosity of your good people. We feel that we are bound hand and foot and that we have no right to do else than we agreed to, and that we have always exceeded that, I am sure you will allow.

I presume everything went off well for your 'Tournament,' I knew nothing of your notice until yesterday. However, that is not your fault, and I will take care that the same thing does not occur again. At least, not through the same party."

Mr. Fife at High Point.

High Point Enterprise.]

The protracted meetings at the Anchor Warehouse have been going on during the week with increased attendance. Since our last report the services have gradually increased interest.

On Sunday morning the building was taxed to its utmost capacity and Mr. Fife preached one of his strongest sermons. Sunday afternoon Mr. Lee vitt preached on 'Divine Healing," a full account of which will be found on the first page. At the conclusion of the sermon there were four candidates for divine healing, among whom was Mrs. Joseph Worth, who testified that she had during the services been cured of heart trouble. Sunday night brought out a large crowd and the services were beneficial.

While all the services have undoubtedly been productive of great good to the community, the demonstration Tuesday and Wednesday nights was very encouraging to the christian people. On Tuesday night about 75 professed faith in Jesus Christ, and there were at least 50 that went up and asked for prayers. Wednesday night's service was just as encouraging as the night previous.

Mr. Fife will remain here until Sunday night, and if the meetings demand that he remain longer he will do so, although he should have been at Thomasville on Thursday.

Just a word about Mr. Fife: He has the confidence of this community entirely. No one here believes but that he has the interest of the town at heart. He has labored as we have never seen a man labor, and if there is not a great awakening here on religious matters it will not be because Mr. Fife has not shown great enthusiasm in his work. But whether the result of the meetings are seen at once or not the Evangelist will leave High Point with the love of the people and a testimony from them that he has done his full duty.

LITERARY NOTES.

THE NEW TENANTS OF THE WHITE HOUSE.

The first and only pictures Mrs. McKinley has had taken in ten years appear in the October number of *The Ladies' Home Journal*. They form part of a series of new and unpublished photographs of the new occupants of the White House. Mrs. McKinley wore for her picture her inaugural ball dress of silver and white brocade, at the special request of the President, who thought it particularly becoming. The excellent portrait of Mr. McKinley in his office was taken in June. The other pictures in the series show the many changes in the arrangements and furnishings of the rooms and grounds, made by the President and Mrs. McKinley.

TEN DOLLARS A WEEK FOR EIGHT.

It does not seem possible that the table for eight people can be provided for ten dollars a week. But Mrs. Rorer, the most famous cook in America, says it can be done. She has tried it and knows. She proves her case in *The Ladies' Home Journal* for October. She gives twenty one menus covering a week's meals, and gives full, practical directions by which any woman can make as attractive meals as Mrs. Rorer explains, for this small sum of ten dollars.

Don't Tobacco Spit and Smoke Your Life Away.

If you want to quit tobacco using easily and forever, be made well, strong, magnetic, full of new life and vigor, take No-To-Bac, the wonder-worker that makes weak men strong. Many gain ten pounds in ten days. Over 400,000 cured. Buy No-To-Bac from your own druggist, who will guarantee a cure. Booklet and sample mailed free. Address Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago or New York. Sold by B. E. Sedberry & Sons.

Send the Double Faces and Scalawags to the Rear.

The New York Sun is a goldbug, much quoted by its friends of like politics in this State, but we do not find that its present views of political honesty find much favor in their eyes. For example, yesterday's issue of that entertaining sheet, referring to the declaration of Justice Parker, the Tammany candidate for Chief Justice of the Court of Appeals, that he had voted for Bryan last year, asks this equally important question:

"Was he with the sincere friends of Mr. Bryan in approval of the Bryan platform when he voted for Bryan electors? If he was not, he was a Thacherite, that is to say, a citizen pretending to be honest yet lending a hand to dishonesty, voting against his own conscience, smothering his convictions, assisting to turn over the control of the United States to repudiators and socialists whose principles he privately detested. No man capable of Thacherism at such a crisis as that of last year is fit to be Chief Justice of the Court of Appeals of New York State. On the other hand, if Justice Alton B. Parker did approve and accept the Chicago platform and the Buffalo platform, if he voted with his conscience when he voted for Bryan, he is presumably far more respectable than any Tuscherite can ever be."

Let our double-faces digest that. It may help the party if it chokes them—off and out of it.

Who opened that bottle of HIRES Rootbeer?

The popping of a cork from a bottle of Hires is a signal of good health and pleasure. A sound the old folks like to hear—the children can't resist it.

HIRES Rootbeer

is composed of the very ingredients the system requires. Aiding the digestion, soothing the nerves, purifying the blood. A temperance drink for temperance people.

Made only by The Charles E. Hires Co., Phila. A package makes 5 gallons. Sold everywhere.

Tammany's Impossible Job.

New York Sun.]

Tammany is sweating over the terrible job of constructing a platform which will "please both sides," bring joy unbounded to both goldbugs and Bryanites.

What is Tammany Hall? Is it a Democratic organization? Is there any body of political doctrine distinguishing the Democratic party? and, if such doctrine exists, how can Tammany be Democratic when it caters in its platform to those who reject and spurn it?

Tammany groans and sweats over its job of building a platform, because it is trying to perform the impossible feat of satisfying with it two distinct and radically opposing parties—the Democratic party and those who have seceded from the Democratic party and are in enmity to it.

Tammany is preparing to abandon its title to the name of Democrat. How can it be Democratic if it pleases the enemies of the Democratic party with its platform?

Burning, itching skin diseases instantly relieved by De Witt's Witch Hazel Salve, unequalled for cuts, bruises burns. It heals without leaving a scar.

KING BROS.

Thomson Printing Co.,

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A share of your patronage solicited.

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April 29, 1880. 17

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FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.
Offer their services to the citizens of Fayetteville and surrounding country.

THE OBSERVER.

THURSDAY.....SEPTEMBER 30, 1897

E. J. HALE, Editor and Proprietor.

E. J. HALE, Jr., General Business Mang'r.

Established in 1825 by E. J. Hale, Sr.

FAYETTEVILLE N. C.

FOR PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES IN 1900.

WILLIAM J. BRYAN.

A QUESTION OF MOTIVE.

An article in the last issue of the Morganton Farmer's Friend calls attention to a covert charge made by the Charlotte Observer to the effect that the efforts of the OBSERVER to re-unite the whites in North Carolina and drive out of power the present Republican fusion government, are inspired by an unworthy motive, viz: the desire to get what it calls "a governmen job."

It is not apparent in what way the success of the OBSERVER'S efforts for 1898 would secure it favor in the eyes of the Republican administration at Washington, which will still have over two years to run. But, as the matter has been brought up, we may dismiss the question of the OBSERVER'S motive by saying that the Charlotte paper's insinuations, or charges, are devoid of truth. They are also without excuse, as that paper is aware that the person whom it accuses, by inuendo, of regulating his public conduct by his private interests, had, on two notable occasions in 1893, demonstrated that his public life is governed by precisely the opposite rule.

Except for our Morganton contemporary's article, we should not have considered it worth while to notice what the Charlotte paper has said of a personal nature. Ever since its attack on Vance in 1893 for taking the Democratic side against Mr. Cleveland's disloyal course, its path has diverged further and further from the straight road of Democracy, until now it has become the recognized vehicle for the disparagement of loyal Democrats and for the praises of Democracy's betrayers. Last summer it was the loyal part of the Democratic State committee which came in for its and its correspondents' sneers and abuse; last winter it was the little band of Democrats in the Legislature who were trying to prevent Pritchard's election; the other day it was Judge Clark, the North Carolina Democracy's candidate for the Vice Presidency; but yesterday, it was ex-Judge Avery, another of the Democracy's most highly honored leaders. As pointed out by Judge Clark in his recent indignant letter, it descended in his case to become the vehicle of gossip founded on espionage of his private affairs.

In fine, its abuse is a certificate of health to a Democrat; its favor, a warning that he should be fumigated. A fit corollary to its course in the last campaign, when it declared that it desired the election of Bryan and yet advised its readers to scratch the only electoral ticket by which it was possible for Bryan to carry the State; and a harmonious outcome of its Democratic impotency as revealed by the fact that but a few hundred, out of the hundred and fifty thousand Democrats who voted, followed its advice.

Our Morganton contemporary concludes its article as follows:

"Is not the wish father to the thought in the claim that the matter [of repelling Populist overtures] is already settled? Who settled it and by what warrant did they act? The last State convention of the party was held prior to the Bryan nomination. One-third of that body was for a second convention, which at that time meant fusion. Unquestionably the number of thinkers of that class grew rapidly after the Chicago meeting, so that national fusion was in fact accomplished in North Carolina.

"Is there any evidence whatever that the number of these men has been lessened? Are not the facts to the contrary by admission of the Observer itself—that it's folks are in a minority. The majority of the State press* may be of the Observer's way of thinking. We do not know how that is; but if one can judge from the past Editor Hale's views are more likely to prevail at Raleigh than Editor Caldwell's.

"In fact we express the opinion that without Editor Caldwell there would be no gold men or Cleveland men in the State. The other idea would be as strong as it is in Mississippi, and white supremacy would go along with it as a thing of course."

*A very small minority have declared themselves as opposed to a re-union of the Democrats and Populists—three or four, perhaps.

GOLDBUGS DRAW IN THEIR CLAWS

Well, we have had a pretty close call here in North Carolina; but, after a fortnight's campaign, Democracy and Bryanism hold the field. The enemy are no longer in sight, their cue now being to avoid all agitation of the vital question, "*How can the two wings of Vance's victorious Democracy be gotten together again.*" The Democracy's object, on the contrary, must be to get the goldbugs out into "the open" once more. If we succeed in forcing them to discuss the question, the people will soon see the utter folly of the goldbug position and will be prepared to send only true Democrats to the State convention.

It was under cover of the well dissemminated falsehood that Chairman Jones had advised Tammany to oppose the Chicago platform, that the enemy, a couple of weeks ago, put forward their strong skirmish lines with the battle cry "a straight [meaning crooked] fight." But chairman Jones has indignantly denied that he gave the disloyal advice imputed to him, and now comes the news that Mr. Bryan has followed this up with a letter to a Democrat on the same subject.

The head light of the grand cirenit here in our State has retired with a snarl, and the little lights are quite docile again. Let us stir them up.

What Are General Ransom's Politics?

The Durham Herald says:

"Senator Ransom denies the report that he is to enter the next campaign. It is gratifying to learn that some politicians know when they have enough."

Says the Wilmington Messenger:

"Who started the report that General Ransom would canvass next year? That is rather far ahead for a man in his 72nd year. Any man in fair health can canvass at that age. Mr Gladstone made one of his very greatest campaigns, speaking several times a day, when he was passed his 75th year. There is nothing more astonishing in English political history than Gladstone's Midlothian canvass referred to. We hope General Ransom will live to be as old as the great Englishman, and that his closing years may prove his most useful. Speeches by him, 1898, on the straight-out democratic platform would do good doubtless for he is an eloquent and able campaigner."

The report that General Ransom would make "the campaign of his life next year" originated, we believe, with the Salisbury World—a paper we do not see, but, we judge, an admirer of General Ransom, and, we believe, a gold standard paper—which interviewed him as he passed through Salisbury to the west. The World's interview was copied into several of the gold papers. That was when the "straight [crooked] fight" proposition was being made to bound and caper over the State. The same report was embraced in the Raleigh correspondence of the Charlotte and Wilmington papers. On the General's return, a day or two ago, he was interviewed at Greensboro and at Raleigh, and laughingly repudiated the statement attributed to him.

Before the Chicago convention, last year, it was freely given out in the gold papers that General Ransom would be on hand in the coming campaign and do valiant battle—as he is so capable of doing for any cause—for the Democratic nominees. He remained, however, in Mexico. In view of his previous course, and the fact that he is not known to have given in his adhesion to the Democratic platform, the presumption is that he still remains, with Mr. Cleveland, among the opponents of the Democratic party.

The Salisbury interview was probably put out as a "feeler."

A TENNESSEE ECHO OF OUR "STRAIGHT FIGHT."

But They Stand out in "the Open"—Let "the other Josiahs" follow their Admirable Example

Atlanta Constitution.]

The Courier Journal has private information from Tennessee that "the people are ripe for revolt" against the democratic party. The excuse for this comical announcement was the fact that the bolters who supported McKinley last year are arranging for a "campaign" this year. A number of these bolters met in Nashville last week, and there, coached by that great statesman, Josiah Patterson, who sets the rivers on fire wherever he goes, issued what Editor Watterson calls a "ringing address." And it is true that a good deal of "ringing" can be got out of brass.

There is no doubt that Uncle Josiah Patterson knows a revolt when he sees it. He got up one on his own hook in his congressional district, and the result was that the people left him free to earn a modest salary as touter for the gold trust. Since that time, Uncle Josiah has been engaged in trying to lecture in behalf of the gold standard in various parts of the country.

He started on a southern tour, but such was the indifference of the people to the appeals of a man whose expenses were known to be paid by the republicans that he had to give up his circus in disgust. He is now trying to drum up antagonism to the democratic party in Tennessee. We are by no means sorry of this. In fact, we think it is fortunate that Uncle Josiah is to lead the little band of bolters in that state, and that he has now arrived at a point in his career where he will no longer let concealment like a worm in the mud gnaw at his damaged principles.

He comes right out and declares that he and his bolters "will neither support the Chicago platform, follow Bryanism, nor support any candidate nominated on the Chicago platform." We think it extremely fortunate that the bolters and anti-democrats are thus explicit in declaring their intentions. They are powerless for evil when the people know "where they are at." *The only harm they can do is to remain in the democratic party and seek to weaken its councils.*

As bolters, pure and simple, they are harmless. We do not expect nor desire them to support democratic candidates nor even indorse the Chicago platform unless they can do so with their convictions. By openly supporting the gold party, such men as Josiah Patterson give that cause a very black eye before the people.

Let us hope that all the other Josiahs in the bolting crowd will come to the front and permit the democratic voters to know where they stand.

The 28th of September, 1876.

This day, 21 years ago, was a big day in Fayetteville's history. Vance, the great Tribune of the People, arrived from Wilmington on the Steamer Governor Worth. Three hundred horsemen met him at the landing and escorted him up to town.

That was when the great Carolinian was on his way from the East, where shortly before he had opened his campaign for a union of the anti-scalawag whites against the Republican negro party then controlling the State. His first meeting with his antagonist, Settle, was at Jonesboro, a few days after. The rest is history.

Vance won, and the State entered upon an unexampled career of prosperity and an unsurpassed experience of clean and good government—which continued until the Ransomites got possession of the machinery of the party that Vance had compacted; used it to bitterly assail Vance (even calling him Traitor!); and succeeded in their object, viz: to establish ruin wherever they were denied rule.

The issue is the same today: it is the question whether we will re unite the whites whom Vance led to victory, or permit the Cleveland scalawags to divide us in the interest of Republicanism.

FAYETTEVILLE REMINISCENCES.

Mr. Deming Writes of the Past.

CITIZENS OF OLD, &C.

While writing of other things, I will try and not forget the old citizens of my remembrance.

The first I particularly recollect was Dan'l D. Salmon, who kept a boarding house, or "tavern," as they were commonly called at that time. On my father's moving up town from Campbellton, he boarded with Mr. Salmon for a short time until he went into the D. G. MacRae house on the southwest corner of Court House Square. Mr. Salmon was on the south-east corner, James Miller on the north-east and Acy Beebe on the north. All taverns were filled court week, also boarding houses all over town, with several hotels—the LaFayette; the Mansion House, which stood on the lot where the Military School is now; the Planters' Hotel, which stood on the vacant lot east of the Dobbin House; the Jackson, at Liberty Point; besides several other boarding houses of minor importance. In those days, there were a good many strangers, mostly young men without families, and after the fire of '31, carpenters, bricklayers, etc., to help build up the town; hence the demand for boarding houses.

Court week the town would be filled up with the good old Scotch, from the country around, not so much for business at court, but to see each other and have a good time, especially in the Fall, or when the crops were made.

Mr. David Anderson, Sr., father of Wm. J. Anderson, grandfather of David and John of the present day, was an old man, perhaps 80, when I first knew him. His greeting, when meeting him, was generally, "your sarvant, sir." One of his peculiarities was, he generally carried his umbrella, which was of white linen and quite large. I do not know whether he was Scotch, but think he was. Our people of my early days were considerably mixed up—Yankees, Scotch, and Irish; some few English; now and then a Frenchman; the Scotch most numerous.

Jno. Kelly, one of the older citizens, was Irish. He built the Roman Catholic church, and was the chief support of it while he lived. He was one of our wealthiest men. He made a great part of his fortune during the war of 1812. He dealt largely in salt, and had a large quantity on hand, and sold it for a large price during the war, imported from Turks' Island and England. The supply was cut off by the war. Mr. Kelly sold it as high as $5 per bushel.

Hugh Campbell was another old citizen of those days, as well as a wealthy one. He was a merchant. He also had several farms, one about where Alex. McArthur now lives. He also owned Tokay of the present day, where the rock was quarried for the Arsenal, which was commenced in 1838. Capt. Bradford commander, David Bell architect, James Hodges master mechanic. They have all passed away. I would like to give your readers a brief history of all of our old town's people, as it seems to carry me "away back" to the happiest days of my life, but where are all of my playmates of those days? How few do I find to go back and talk over them with?

John McLaurin, Sr., father of Major Duncan and William, a merchant, and Scotch "Black Hugh," as he was called on account of his dark complexion, who had resided in the West Indies. A good old Scotchman, Duncan Thompson was another very old man. I think he was a northern man, a merchant, and had no family. Oliver P. Stark, I think a northern man, cotton buyer principally. I think he outlived all of his family. He lived for many years with Dr. B. W. Robinson, Jr. Mr. Willkings (father of Edward W. Willkings, auctioneer, &c.,) I think was a native of the United States, and came from Rhode Island. He was a very old man when I first knew him, was in no business of my recollection.

Of course it is not to be expected that I knew everybody or their business, yet there were few prominent citizens that I cannot tell something about from "away back" to the present time.

I was away from home from '39 to '52, only returning occasionally on a visit; during that time several important events occurred, one the fire of 1845, the great hail storm of 1840, the marks of which could be seen for years on the trees and houses; much damage was done, glass was in great demand in consequence and so were glaziers. The trial of Mrs. Ann K. Simpson, another event which stirred up the people about that time. Although the evidence was very strong against her, old man Archy McGregor, who was on the jury, said "hoot toot, it would never do to hang an 'omman." Thus sympathy prevailed.

The people of those old days differed greatly from those of the present. They were, I think, a far better people—if not in every particular, yet as a people. Religion seemed to be of a purer type, honesty and fair dealing the pass word. Rascality was not tolerated or winked at as it is now a days. Perhaps I may be a little harsh in my judgment, yet it is my conviction with all of our improvements the "Old Fellow" with the "Cloven Foot," seems to be in the lead all over the country, and you may see his tracks around our churches and other institutions. He is ever on the alert for victims and finds no few to satiate his greed. He prowls with impunity, not fearing the blood hound of justice.

Note to the editor: You probably were right in regard to the Donaldson factory. I knew the members you mentioned very well, especially Henry, at the time I wrote about it I had lost sight of that family, and substituted Robert Donaldson for Donelson.

LIST OF LETTERS

Remaining in the Fayetteville, N. C., Post Office Sept. 27, 1897—Unclaimed.

A—Sarah Abured, D. H. Armstrong.
B—E. T. Barker, Miss Lanan Brown, Miss Maggie Buie, J. B Buie.
C—Miss Lillis Campbell, Miss Carrenia Colvin, Henry C Collins, E. M. Cook, D. L. Crumpler.
E—Julius S. Eccles.
F—Thomas Fowler.
G—Chirldlay Ganay.
H—T. P. Harrison, Jack Halman, Mrs. Rebecca Harris, Miss Saly Huske, J. B Hendrick.
Mc—Archy McDougle, Sam'l McNeill, Miss Georgiana McNeill, Wm. McPhail, Mrs. Annis McNair, Mrs. Emlimes McKay.
M—Miss Bell Memmis, Willia H. Martin 2.
R—Miss Mary A. Russell
S—Miss Marsella Smith, Isaac Surles, Clarance Stimpson, E. Stedman, Eugene Sellars.
T—Jones Teamer.
W—Miss Addis Williford, Fready West.

Persons calling for any of the above letters will please say advertised.

W. D. GASTER, P. M.

Reflections on the Death of a Lady.

The recent death of Mrs. Graham Daves (who was Miss Alice Lord DeRossett), a lady of rare virtues, intelligence and cultivation, recalls the admirable lives of those who have borne the name of DeRossett in North Carolina.

It is one of the old Cape Fear families, whose name has been a respected and honored one in our annals from the time of Lewis H. DeRossett, who was of Governor Dobbs's council in 1754, down to the present day. They have not been an office holding family, but they have enjoyed what is far better, the affectionate regard of a wide circle of friends in church, state and business. Their distinguishing traits, we should say, have been urbanity and uprightness, to which have been joined a decided literary taste and aptitude.

Some in this community remember the venerable Dr. Moses John DeRossett, a physician of distinction in his day and generation. More of those living have known and loved his son, the present Dr. Armand J. DeRossett, a noble gentleman, now in the calm evening of a long life—a life devoted to the cultivation of all gentle and manly virtues, and to the practice of those which mark the christian and the good citizen. More, still, enjoy the friendship of Mrs. Gaston Meares, Mrs. Myers, Colonel William L. DeRossett, Captain Armand L. DeRossett and the Rev. Frederick DeRossett, children of the last named. And yet others bear an affectionate remembrance of Dr. John, of Louis, (father of the present Mrs. A. M. Waddell), of Edward and Thomas, other children, who died after useful lives.

While grieving over the death of the gifted lady who found such a congenial mate in her cultivated husband, it is pleasant to be reminded of the benefit which several generations of such a family must have conferred upon the community, by their example.

HAVE A CARE, COLLEAGUE!

A Serious Imputation on the Honor of William J. Bryan, who Advised, and of the North Carolina Democratic State Committee, who, in Response to his Request, Effected, a Coalition with the Populists, Last Year.

Asheville Gazette.

THE SOLE GOVERNING PRINCIPLE OF FUSION.

Ex Governor W. E. Cameron, of Virginia, who canvassed the state last year in the interest of gold democracy, and one of the ablest advocates of any cause in the state, has written a letter intended specially for his gold democratic friends, in which he says he will earnestly support the whole democratic ticket recently nominated at Roanoke. Governor Cameron says:

"If national issues have no proper place in a state canvass for state officers, I do not see how a futile attempt to introduce them should influence me against the nominees; for to oppose them, if having any effect, would be to strengthen some ticket not comparable with this as to the personal merit of its members, on a platform which, if of the populists, will be more objectionable than that propounded at Roanoke, which, if born of a fusion between populists and republicans, will have the sole governing principles of all coalitions—greed for office, pure and simple."

This is not only a patriotic position to take, but in reference to all coalitions, as a "greed for office, pure and simple," he adds a mighty truth. No better illustration on earth can be given of its truth than the Butler-Pritchard fusion in this state. And no other fusion has been proposed in this state that did not have the same greed as its "sole governing principle." And such movements are as disgraceful and as offensive to all who are well grounded in principles, as they are greedy.

LUMBER BRIDGE LOCALS.

Quite a large crowd was present at the communion services last Sunday in the Presbyterian church. Cumberland was represented by Mr. W. H. McPherson and his daughter Miss Fannie, Miss Jane McKenzie, Misses Martha and Sarah Brown, Miss Sallie McQueen and Mr. Sandy Brown and Mr. John Byrne.

Mr. Ruffin Vaughn of Cumberland, spent a part of Saturday with his son who is in school here.

Miss Edna Robeson spent Saturday night with her cousin, Mrs. L. M. Love.

Mrs. Neill McFadyen and her son William, of Raeford, worshipped with us last Sunday.

Rev. P. R. Law and his daughter Miss Mary D., are spending this week in Nashville.

Fayetteville Telephone Company Incorporated

The Secretary of State last week granted articles of incorporation for a period of thirty years to the Fayetteville Telephone and Telegraph Company. We take the following from the Raleigh News and Observer:

The incorporators are Messrs. Geo. A. Holderness, Job Cobb and A. M. Fairly, of Edgecombe county. The principal office of the company is to be at Tarboro, and its object is to purchase, erect, maintain and operate a telephone and telegraph system in the town of Fayetteville and such other towns in North Carolina as they may desire. The capital stock of the company shall be $10,000, divided into 200 shares of the par value of $50 each. The privilege is granted the company of increasing the capital stock to $50,000, and business may begin whenever 10 per cent. of the $10,000 is paid in.

"THE IDEAL CITIZEN."

A Lecture Delivered at Raeford Institute.

Correspondence of the Observer.]

The pupils and friends of Raeford Institute recently enjoyed a rare treat in the form of a lecture by Mr. H. H. Covington, late of Bennettsville, S. C., now a student at the Theological Seminary, Fairfax county, Va., who chose for his subject, "The Ideal Citizen."

Surely, no happier selection could have been made upon which to address a body of pupils whose minds are in the formative state and who must soon become citizens indeed.

The style of the speaker is stately and dignified, yet so simple and clear as to render interpretation easy and prevent heaviness or weariness. The supreme efforts were not, however, directed so much to the qualities of his style themselves, as to the requirements of his subject in order that he might bring out with fullness and force what was essentially there. So well did he succeed, in this particular, that he required no exertion from the hearer, but took the whole upon himself and set the facts in so clear a light that it was impossible to be blind to them.

He would have every one believe and feel that society has the right, and does demand of her citizens, more than the selfish whims of the individual are lakely to dictate; that it is the duty of each one to be a true citizen, not because it is the best policy, but because it is right.

Not always along pleasant paths and in pastures green, not continually nursed on the lap of idleness and pleasure, nor engaged in revelry and ease, would he represent the ideal citizen. But that high and noble citizenship, to which he would point every aspiring youth, is attained only by persistent perserverance, by work, such as has always characterized the men who have breathed their spirits into the institutions of their country, who have stamped their characters on the pillars of the age, and who have given vitality and action to public prosperity.

In addition to all this, the fact was emphasized, that morality is an essential element of ideal citizenship and that society has a right to demand that her citizens be moral; without this, citizenship is an empty show, a vain pretense.

The manner in which the subject was presented, showed that the expressions and sentiments were not from the inspiration of the moment, but the result of careful and earnest reflection.

Though the ideal presented is high, yet, by apt and timely illustrations, the possibility of its attainment was made plain; and for the time, with singularly vital reality, we were transported from this "hum drum" life into the tranquil stillness, calm dignity and meditative quiet of the ideal citizen.

Mr. Covington impressed us as possessing the rare gift of true eloquence—clear perception with solid judgment, a prompt and tenacious memory with a lively and fertile fancy; an eye for the beauties of nature and a knowledge of the realities of life; and withal, a brain stored with wisdom and a heart swelling with sympathy for mankind. We predict for him a large measure of success in the field of usefulness to which he has been called. C.

SEVENTY-FIRST ITEMS.

SEVENTY-FIRST, Sept. 29. '97.

Mrs. Josephine Bronson, of Lisbon, is visiting her daughter, Mrs. J. N. Gillis.

Miss Mary Jennette McNeill, Miss Telia Lancaster, and Mr. J. C. D. McNair, of Parkton, were recent visitors to our section.

Work on the proposed Railroad from Hope Mills to Southern Pines has been suspended for several weeks on account of the illness of Mr. Sherrin, the chief promoter of the scheme. It was rumored that it would be abandoned or materialize into a tram road; but we hear that operations will be resumed very soon and that iron will certainly be laid a part of the way. It is to be most devoutly wished that it will become a bona fide Railroad, from start to finish. Otherwise 71st will not make a record for longevity without regret.

The Roanoke (Va.) Times of recent date contains an account of the marriage of Miss Willie Gambill of that city to Mr. John E. DuBois, of Penn. It was a quiet but very elegant affair. Miss Bloomfield Gambill was *maid d honneur* and Miss Martha Belle Trout first bridesmaid. All of these young ladies have school mates in this section, who will be interested in this and who will also be glad to know that Miss Gambill has made a very brilliant marriage, as her husband is said to be worth four or five millions. Mr. and Mrs. DuBois will go to Japan for a bridal trip. Let us hope that all of life's gifts—would you say major or minor?—may come to them in as large measure as money has already come.

SCOTCH LASSIE.

Foot Ball Teams.

The Fayetteville Juniors have organized a foot ball team as follows: Branch, W., centre rush; Owen, W., right guard; Clark, R., left guard; Tillingshast, J., right tackle; Holland, left tackle; Clark, A., right end; Brown, left end; Tillinghast, S., quarter back; Ijams, D., right half back; Douglass, left half back; McArthur, full back.

The young gentlemen say they are ready to meet the F. M. A's., or any junior team in the State.

The F. M. A. boys have organized the following team, and now stand ready to play any team in the State whose members are not over 15 years of age: Wells, centre rush; Thomson, J. C., right guard; Owen, D. S., left guard; Dye, right tackle; McMillan, B., left tackle; Rankin, C. W., right end; McMillan, A. B., left end; Burt, quarter back; McNeill, left half back; Prior, right half back; Lockamy, full back. Pemberton, E. J., and Cross, substitutes.

Just try a 10c. box of Cascarets, the finest liver and bowel regulator ever made

COURT NOTES.

Henry Simpson Acquitted.

"Not guilty," said Maj John W. McLauchlin, foreman of the jury which had sat all day on the Henry Simpson rape case, when asked for the verdict by the Clerk, upon filing into court at 9:30 o'clock last night.

The case had consumed the entire day and it was 9 p. m Wednesday night when the Judge finished his charge and told the jury to retire. It was just half an hour later when the jury returned and rendered their verdict. The Solicitor battled manfully for the State, but the evidence was against him, and the quick return of a verdict of acquittal was not unexpected. Ex-Congressman Shaw and Mr. A. S. Hall were counsel for the defence and their case was well prepared. Mr. Hall is said to have made the speech of his life.

Simpson was tried at a previous term, but the jury could not agree and a new trial was ordered.

During the interval that the jury was out Jack Purcell plead guilty of an assault with a deadly weapon and was discharged on payment of costs.

The trial of Bishop Holmes charged with the murder of William Brown, a white man, in Campbellton on the 3rd of May, 1895, was commenced Thursday and made good progress. Two hours was consumed in selecting a jury, the State exhausting three peremptory challenges and the defence ten.

The defense was represented by Messrs. C. W. Broadfoot, H. L. Cook and A. S. Hall, and the State by Mr. J. G. Shaw and Solicitor Seawell. This case was put on trial at a former term of the court, but was continued on account of the discovery that the prisoner had not been arraigned previous to the selection of the jury.

Bishop Holmes Acquitted—Archie Young Submitted.

Bishop Holmes, charged with the murder of William Brown in Campbellton in May, 1895, is now a free man. The case was given to the jury at 1 o'clock, and when Court assembled after the dinner recess at 2:30, the jury were ready to return a verdict. When the foreman said "not guilty," Holmes looked like a great burden had been lifted from his shoulders, and bowed almost to the ground to the jury and remained speechless for several seconds. He soon recovered and with his face wreathed with smiles, shook each juryman by the hand and thanked him.

When the case of Archie Young (col.) was called, charged with rape on his aunt, the Solicitor arose and said that the prosecution had agreed to the offer of the defence that the prisoner plead guilty of an assault with intent to commit rape. The Judge accepted this plea, and proceeded to hear the evidence of the prosecution witnesses before passing judgment.

Judge Sutton then sentenced Young to five years in the penitentiary.

The Grand Jury brought in the following true bills Friday: Dave Murchison, Charity McNeill, Jno. E. Townsend, Willis Young, J. W. Sellars.

A Number of Continuances—One of the Largest Criminal Dockets in the History of the County.

Cumberland County Criminal Court adjourned at noon Saturday, having only partially disposed of the 125 cases on the docket, we think the largest in the history of the county. Judge Sutton left Monday to hold Halifax Criminal Court, followed by New Hanover and other County Courts, returning to hold a special term of Cumberland County Court in December.

The following cases were disposed of Friday afternoon:

John Toomer and Wid Austin, carrying concealed weapons, jury verdict guilty, 90 days each in the county jail.

James Judge, larceny, plead guilty, 9 months in the penitentiary.

James Phillips, larceny and embezzlement, jury verdict, guilty, 18 months in the penitentiary.

Heman Gilmore (brother of Alex. Gilmore, the outlaw), assault with deadly weapon, jury verdict guilty, 6 months in county jail.

Only two cases were tried Saturday up to the adjournment at noon.

Charles McLean, jury verdict not guilty.

Charles Bramble, selling whisky without license, jury verdict guilty, sentenced to 6 months in jail, appealed, released on bond.

The following cases were continued: Isham Wright, burglary; Lewis Beatty, abandonment; Peter Stevens, a. d. w.; Andrew Johnson, a. and b.; Frank Blue, seduction; Ed, Underwood, forcible trespass; Will. Sellers, larceny; Albert Russell, attempted rape; Chas. Barge, a. and b.; Dave Murchison, larceny; Sam Hill, resisting officer; Willis Young, assaulting officer; J. W. Maultsby assault, and the whisky selling on Sunday cases.

Clevelandites Beaten along the Whole Line.

We have elsewhere referred to the scotching of the goldbug snake in New York and to the retreat of the black fusionists in North Carolina. This morning comes the news that the Massachusetts Democratic state convention on yesterday passed, *unanimously*, a resolution reaffirming the Chicago platform, and declaring that they will "*have no political fellowship with those who do not support it*"!

John Griffin, of Zanesville, O., says: "I never lived a day for thirty years without suffering agony, until a box of De Witt's Witch Hazel Salve cured my piles." For piles and rectal troubles, cuts, bruises, sprains, eczema and all skin troubles De Witt's Witch Hazel Salve is unequalled.

KING BROS.

SOMETHING NEW

5¢

Large package of the world's best cleanser for a nickel. Still greater economy in 4-pound package. All grocers. Made only by

THE N. K. FAIRBANK COMPANY,
Chicago, St. Louis, New York, Boston, Philadelphia.

A Good Light.

Mr. Barksdale, of Wilmington, exhibited a street lamp, manufactured by Owen F. Love & Co., of Wilmington, to the Aldermen last night. The lamp was placed on the corner of the Baptist church. The fuel used is gasoline, and the light is generated by the vapor, very much on the order of the vapor stove. It makes a splendid flame, giving out a clear white light of 36 candle power. All who witnessed the light were loud in praise of it.

Mr. Barksdale claims that each light will cost the city but 1¼ cents per night on a yearly average. The lamps will cost about four dollars a piece, and can be placed on the iron posts already scattered over the city. One of the most important features of this new light is that there are no wicks, and another is that the amount of smoke is reduced to a minimum. The idea in securing these lamps is to give the city some light during the interval pending the erection of the electric light plant.

Another Man Taken for Gilmore.

Last week Bryant Wright, of this city, was arrested in Southern Pines on suspicion that he was the outlaw, Alex Gilmore. He was shortly afterwards identified by Mr. E. H. Blake, formerly of this place, and released. There was a report in Southern Pines that Gilmore was in the neighborhood, and for some reason Wright, who was a stranger there, was singled out as the man.

CASCARETS stimulate liver, kidney and bowels. Never sicken, weaken or gripe. 10c.

Attempt to Rob Roseboro's Post Office.

Saturday night the post office at Roseboro was broken open and an attempt was made to rob the safe. The robbers only succeeded in breaking the combination off, probably having been frightened before they could accomplish their object. In the safe was over a thousand dollars in money.

Deputy United States Marshal Atkinson has made several arrests of suspicious persons, including a well known former resident of this city. The latter was brought to this city Sunday and taken before U. S. Commissioner Powers, who required him to give $200 bond. We refrain from giving the name as we do not yet know the merits of the case. We will publish the facts in the case tomorrow. Deputy Atkinson is now in Roseboro making arrests.

The Board of Health.

A meeting of the Board of Health was called on Monday, but as no quorum was present, nothing was done. The meeting was for the purpose of taking action in regard to the proposed jail sewer.

We understand that the Superintendent of Health has notified the County Commissioners that they could commence building the sewer on October 1st

A Household Necessity.

Cascarets Candy Cathartic, the most wonderful medical discovery of the age, pleasant and refreshing to the taste, act gently and positively on kidneys, liver and bowels, cleansing the entire system, dispel colds, cure headache, fever, habitual constipation and biliousness. Please buy and try a box of C. C. C. to-day; 10, 25, 50 cents. Sold and guaranteed to cure by all druggists. Sold by B. E. Sedberry & Sons.

CANDY CATHARTIC
Cascarets
CURE CONSTIPATION
REGULATE THE LIVER
10¢ 25¢ 50¢
ALL DRUGGISTS
ABSOLUTELY GUARANTEED to cure any case of constipation. Cascarets are the ideal laxative and booklet free. Ad. STERLING REMEDY CO., Chicago, Montreal, Can., or New York.

WALTER WATSON'S HARDWARE HOUSE
FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.
ESTABLISHED 1866
HEADQUARTERS FOR
Lumber and Building Material
OF ALL DESCRIPTIONS.
Thoroughly Dried Material Always On Hand.
DOORS, SASH, BLINDS, AND MOULDINGS
Farming Implements
OF ALL KINDS,
Hoes, Shovels, Spades, Rakes, Ploughs, Forks, &c.
SIX FT. WIRE NETTING.
PRICES LOWER THAN EVER ON THIS MATERIAL
Steam Fixtures for Saw Mills.
Agent for the Frick Co. Engines and Machinery.
ESTIMATES FURNISHED ON PLANTS OF ANY CAPACITY.
Yours Respectfully,
WALTER WATSON.

Pemberton's Book and Music House,
FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.
Pianos, Organs, Sewing Machines,
Bicycle and Bicycle Sundries sold on *easy terms*.
School Books and School Supplies.
Singing Books, Bibles and Sunday school Literature.
Pictures, Easels—Picture Frames made to order.
WALL PAPER,
Fancy Goods and Toys for the Children
Orders by mail will receive prompt attention.
Our Stock is large and very complete.
Prices Low.

THE BEST SEWING MACHINE.
From observation, experience and inquiry we are convinced the Wheeler & Wilson is the best Sewing Machine made. We have therefore accepted the agency for this Machine and can offer a good trade on easy terms to parties in need of a highgrade Machine. If called on at once we can make special arrangements as to terms. Don't miss an opportunity.
HUSKE HARDWARE HOUSE,
Fayetteville, N. C.

Saw-mill men will please note—we can use a few car loads of Lumber, Laths, Shingles, etc., and we are willing to make a fair exchange. If you desire a trade, let us know. Come and see us, or, if possible, we will visit you.
GOOD BELTING.
The New York Belting and Packing Company have made us agents for their Celebrated Rubber Belting. We will carry a stock of their goods. They have arranged so we can give you a high-grade belting at very little more cost than you have been paying for ordinary grades. Please remember this and try a belt from us at the first opportunity. We guarantee prices and quality.
HUSKE HARDWARE HOUSE.
FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.

KEEP YOUR EYES OPEN!
Surely if the word REGULATOR is not on a package it is not
SIMMONS LIVER REGULATOR.
Nothing else is the same. It cannot be and never has been put up by any one except
J. H. ZEILIN & CO.
And it can be easily told by their TRADE MARK—
THE RED Z.

THE OBSERVER.

FAYETTEVILLE, N. C., SEP 30, 1897

We desire a live agent and correspondent at every postoffice in Cumberland and adjoining counties.

Correspondence on all subjects of local and general interest and opinions upon matters public of concern, are invited.

The editor will not be responsible for the views or statements of correspondents—and reserves the right at all times to revise or correct any article he may think requires it.

One side, only, of the paper must be written on—and the real name of the writer accompany the contribution. No attention will be paid to anonymous letters.

INDEX TO NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

J. M. Cade—For Sale.
J. Marshal Williams—Wanted.
L. B. Holt & Co—Shoes, Shoes.
Nashville, Tenn., Centennial Exposition
Frank Thornton Dry Goods Co.—Received Today.
Horne's Pharmacy—Huyler's Delicious Bon Bons and Chocolates.

The OBSERVER is, of course, opposed to the proposed leasing of the convicts.

Protracted Meeting at the Methodist Church

Rev. Dr. Nash is holding a protracted meeting at the Methodist church this week.

Governor Atkinson's Fox Hunt.

Governor Atkinson, of Georgia, who was fox hunting last week around Manchester, this county, had to return to his state unexpectedly on account of important matters.

A Mammoth Tomato Bush.

There is a tomato plant in Mr. Harry Sheetz's garden on Cool Spring street which is ten feet high by measurement. It is still bearing tomatoes and a person has to stand in a chair to gather them.

Inspecting Quarantine Stations.

Capt. Robt. Green, of the Wilmington police force, chief of the quarantine squad, was in the city on his round of the different towns where Wilmington's quarantine officers are stationed last week.

Special Term of Criminal Court.

Judge Sutton last week ordered a special term of the criminal court, to be held the 4th week in December, commencing the 27th. This is done on account of a great number of cases continued from this term.

St. Mary's Guild.

We are requested to say that in consequence of some information just received, the quarterly meeting of the St. Mary's Guild will be held in the Parish House of St. John's Church Thursday afternoon at half past four o'clock.

Dr. Nash Pleases our Colored Visitors.

The impromptu address of Rev. Dr. Nash at the opening ceremonies at Evans Chapel on Wednesday night was in excellent taste and highly appreciated by all who heard it. It contained food for thought, presented in an attractive way.

Mr. Fife in Fayetteville Next Month.

In a private letter from Mr. Fife, the writer speaks very feelingly of how he has been slandered and misrepresented in regard to what was preached in his meeting at High Point two weeks ago. Mr. Fife says he hopes to hold a meeting here next month.

To the Penitentiary.

Deputy Sheriff Autry left for Raleigh Monday with the following prisoners for the penitentiary: James Judge, larceny, 9 months, Archie Young, attempted rape, 5 years; Jim Phillips, larceny, 18 months; William H. King, larceny, 18 months.

Frank Clark May Die.

Frank Clark, who was wounded in the mysterious shooting of Friday morning in "Texas," is in a precarious condition and it is not unlikely that he will die. The woman will probably recover.

The affair still remains a mystery.

Stafford in the League.

Bob. Stafford, who was one of the best players on Fayetteville's crack team season of 1895, is now first baseman on the St. Louis league team. Bob cannot now bring the St. Louis team from the "twelve hole" they are in, but he may help to make their average a little more respectable.

First Military Cycle Corps in the State.

The F. I. L. I. cycle corps, which consists of 30 cyclists, are practicing regularly now, and in a few months the F. I. L. I will have a well drilled and equipped bicycle squad. There is no doubt about the success of the movement, as everything undertaken by this grand old organization is a success.

A Unique Gift.

It has been learned that one of Rev. Kickland Huske's wealthy parishioners at Great Neck, Long Island, has presented him with a unique gift in memory of his recently deceased mother. It is a jewelled stole of white silk, embroidered in gold thread and set with 14 pearls and 26 amethysts. It is said to be the handsomest stole in the American church.

Wanted Agents.

"The Confederate Soldier in the Civil War" just published, contains 500 pages 12x16 inches, and over 1,100 large Battle Scenes, Portraits, Maps, etc. The greatest and largest War Book ever published, and the only one that does justice to the Confederate soldier and the cause he fought for. Complete in one volume. Agents wanted everywhere to sell this book on our new and easy plan. Many of the lady and gentlemen agents who are at work are making from $100 to $200 per month. Veterans, Sons and Daughters of Veterans, and others interested are requested to send for a beautiful illustrated descriptive circular (free) and terms to agents Address, COURIER JOURNAL, JOB PRINTING Co., Louisville, Ky. Sept 11---daw

Miss Mary Oliver, of Newbern, who has been visiting her sister, Mrs. B. R. Huske, returned home yesterday.

Mistook Him for Gilmore.

Saturday afternoon, Constable John Maultsby, arrested a man in Campbellton, who he took to be Alex. Gilmore. The man denied that he was the outlaw, but he answered Gilmore's description almost exactly and Mr Maultsby brought him in triumph to the city. He was taken before 'Squire Overby, but soon satisfied the magistrate that his name was Peter Carver and not Gilmore. When arrested he had a pistol and did not seem inclined to surrender. The arrest created a great sensation and Person street was crowded with an excited throng.

There is a time for everything; and the time to attend to a cold is when it starts. Don't wait till you have consumption but prevent it by using One Minute Cough Cure, the great remedy for coughs, colds, croup, bronchitis and all throat and lung troubles. KING BROS.

Shot Himself with a Winchester Rifle.

Peter Ussery, a negro man, came very near meeting death while fox hunting Saturday night in the suburbs of the city. He was going through some thick bushes with a Winchester rifle trailing along behind him, when the hammer caught in a bush, throwing the muzzle of the gun against his back and at the same time firing the weapon. The bullet passed through the man's body, coming out at the chest. He was seriously though not dangerously wounded.

Wants Frogs.

A letter came addressed to the Southern Express Company Friday from a Mr. Miller, Du Bois, Pa., inquiring if there were any big frogs in this neighborhood, and if so, please to send him the names of parties from whom they might be secured. Here is a chance for the small boy to make pocket money, for we presume that there must be millions of bull frogs in this neighborhood.

In many places in Europe frogs are raised for the market, just like chickens, and pheasants

It heals everything except a broken heart, may be said of De Witt's Witch Hazel Salve. Piles and rectal diseases, cuts, burns, bruises, tetter, eczema and all skin troubles may be cured by it quickly and permanently. KING BROS.

That Mysterious Shooting.

Nothing further has developed in the "Texas" shooting affair. The two negroes shot, Clark and the woman Julia Porter, are suffering from their dreadful wounds, but the physicians say that they will pull through and revive. Clark sent for the police Saturday and repeated his story as published in the OBSERVER yesterday, reiterating his suspicion as to the perpetrator of the deed. The man he names is a well known negro, driver of a delivery wagon. The police still refuse to believe a word Clark says. They say that there are many discrepancies in his statement, and besides, his reputation is against him.

The Governor Ousts the Commissioners.

The Governor Thursday suspended the Messrs. Wilson, the two railway commissioners, until the question of "removal or restoration shall be determined by a vote of the legislature in joint session." He has appointed L. C. Caldwell, (a republican or populist) in place of the chairman, Maj. J. W. Wilson; and John H. Pearson, (anti lease democrat), in place of S. Otho Wilson.

The new appointees are directed to bring suit for possession of their offices, in case the present incumbents refuse to surrender them—which, it is understood, they will do. Thus the matter goes to the courts, at once.

Vim, vigor and victory:—these are the characteristics of De Witt's Little Early Risers, the famous little pills for constipation, biliousness and all stomach and liver troubles. KING BROS

Thursday Night at the Colored Metropolitan Church.

The exercises at Evans Chapel Thursday consisted of a number of well written papers that were read by ministers and women. These papers were all creditable. Dr. Smith, the Editor of the Star of Zion, read a thoughtful paper on the Influence of Christianity on Education.

Bishop Harris's wife read a paper on Consecrated Motherhood, that would have done credit to any christian woman.

Dr. Day delivered a strong address on the Influence of Bishop Hood on the Education of the Negro in North Carolina.

There were other papers read, all of high order. The music was really very fine. The church was about crowded, and many white people were present.

Growing Children

One-third of all the children die before they are five years old. Most of them die of some wasting disease. They grow very slowly; keep thin in flesh; are fretful; food does not do them much good. You can't say they have any disease, yet they never prosper. A slight cold, or some stomach and bowel trouble takes them away easily.

SCOTT'S EMULSION of Cod-liver Oil with Hypophosphites is just the remedy for growing children. It makes hard flesh; sound flesh; not soft, flabby fat. It makes strong bones, healthy nerves. It changes poor children to children rich in prosperity.

Book about it free for the asking.

☞ No substitute for Scott's Emulsion will do for the children what we know Scott's Emulsion will do. Get the genuine.

For sale by all druggists at 50c. and $1.00.

SCOTT & BOWNE, New York.

Stole Theatre Tickets

Sheppard Smith, colored, was arrested in the Opera House last night charged with stealing and disposing of tickets from the Arnold Welles Company. He was taken before the Mayor this morning and as the manager of the company did not want the boy prosecuted, Mayor Cook discharged him on the promise of the boy's mother to give him a good thrashing.

The Sewer Contract.

Mr. Robt. Strange was the successful bidder for the contract to build the jail sewer for the county. His bid was $936. The contractor is to furnish all material and turn the work over to the county completed. There were several other bids. The route of the sewer is as follows: From the court house and jail down Russell street to Cool Spring street, thence down Cool Spring street to a point below Newberry's mill.

Mr. Strange will commence the work shortly after the 1st of October.

A Rattle Snake Adventure

Mr. J T. McEnnis, of Robeson county, tells us of a very thrilling adventure with a large rattle snake last week. He was in his low grounds, and as he stepped over a log he felt something under his foot, and on looking down, he was horrified to see that he was on a large rattler. But for the fact that the snake had just swallowed a rabbit, which prevented him from striking, Mr. McEnnis would have had trouble. The snake had 18 rattles, and was the largest ever killed in this section, says the hero of the story.

The L. B. L. I. Fiftieth Anniversary.

The Lumber Bridge Light Infantry celebrates its fiftieth anniversary on the 12th of October. The Fayetteville Independent Light Infantry will be present on that occasion. The Lumberton Robesonian of today says:

The occasion will be one of the most pleasant in the history of the organization. Col. T. F. Toon, of Lumberton, will deliver the address of welcome and will be followed in an address by Col. N. A. McLean, of Lumberton. An agreement for dinner will follow these addresses and in the afternoon there will be speeches by Col. Toon and Capt. N. W. Ray, of Fayetteville, and a dress parade by the troops

Lun Haynes Respited.

Solicitor Seawell today received a telegram from the Governor stating that at his (the Solicitor's) request, he had respited Lun Haynes the convicted murder of John Lee in Columbus county, until the 15th of November. Haynes was to have been hanged in Whiteville this morning. This is done in order that he may testify against other parties said to have been implicated in the murder.

"They don't make much fuss about it." We are speaking of De Witt's Little Early Risers, the famous little pills for constipation, biliousness, and all stomach and liver troubles. They never gripe. KING BROS.

The Governor Petitioned in Behalf of Purvis.

A petition was forwarded to Governor Russell Saturday morning asking for a respite of 60 days for Edgar Purvis, the condemned murderer, sentenced to be hanged the 13th of next month. The petition was signed by Judge Thos. H. Sutton, Solicitor Seawell, Clerk of the Court Cyrus Murphy, Dr. McDuffie, Dr. Nash and a number of other prominent citizens. The respite is asked on account of the prisoner's physical condition.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The fac-simile signature of Chas. H. Fletcher is on every wrapper.

TRASHY MEDICINES.

Many such flood the market. Botanic Blood Balm is a conscientiously compounded medicine, the result of forty years' practice by an eminent physician. It is the best blood purifier ever offered to the public, and is guaranteed to cure if given a fair trial. Try it for all skin and blood diseases, including catarrh and rheumatism in its worst form. One bottle of it contains more curative and building-up virtue than a dozen of any other kind. Price $1.00 per large bottle.

HOW IT STANDS AT HOME

Our retail demand is such that we buy Botanic Blood Balm (B B B) in gross lots. It sells well and gives our customers entire satisfaction. Our sales have increased 500 per cent. within a few months. We attribute its rapid sale to its size, price and merit. We are selling four or five bottles of it to one of any other preparation of the kind. It has failed in no instance to give entire satisfaction. JACOBS' PHARMACY,
Per Fred B. Palmer, M D,
Atlanta Ga.

Manager of the Telephone Exchange

Mr. D. S. MacRae has been appointed manager of the Telephone Exchange for the new company. This will not interfere with his present position with the Postal Cable company. We congratulate Mr. MacRae on his good fortune.

The Bertha Creighton Company.

Mr. W. C. Tanner, advance agent of the Bertha Creighton Company which is to play here next week is in the city. Bertha Creighton is an actress with a reputation.

Big Colored Excursion—A Man Killed.

Eleven cars full of colored excursionists passed through this city Tuesday morning going from Bennettsville to Winston. Quite a number boarded the train here.

As the train pulled out of Winston a negro man was run over and killed. The accident was not known to those on the train until Walnut Cove was reached when the fact was learned by wire. One of the excursionists from this city tells us that just as the train was on the point of leaving Winston, a Winston negro struck a South Carolina negro with a brick bat and then ran under the train to escape. He thinks this is the man that was killed.

THE WATER WORKS INEFFICIENCY.

Special Meeting of the Board of Aldermen.

A special meeting of the Board of Aldermen was held Thursday for the purpose of taking some action in regard to the breach of contract by the Water Works Company. Mayor Cook presided and the following members were present: A. A. McKethan, D. A. McMillan, C B. McMillan, J. W. Johnson, W. S Maultsby, J. F. Johnson, J. B. Underwood and J. G. Hollingsworth.

A communication was read from the Chief of the Fire Department, also some correspondence between that official and the Water Works officials.

Upon the reading of this Alderman Underwood made a motion that when the draft for the hydrant rental was presented that the Treasurer be instructed to allow same to go to protest, and send the Surety Company (to whom all payments are made) a check for the rental, less twenty days rental, covering the time it is known the company failed to keep the contract. The Chief of the Fire Department, who was present, thought this unfair to the Trust Company, who he said are innocent holders, and upon the motion being put it was lost by one vote.

After a great deal of discussion the following resolution was passed:

Whereas: The Water Works Company is now and has for more than thirty days been violating the contract with the City by failing to furnish sufficient pressure for fire service (viz: to throw four streams 80 feet high) which fact has been established at our last two fires, and by repeated official tests, ordered that the same be called to the attention of Mr. H. D. C. Richards, Manager, and a correction demanded at once, and that copies of the letter of the Chief of the Fire Department and of this resolution be forwarded by the Secretary of this Board to Mr. Richards and to the State Trust Company of New York, to *which our rental* is paid.

Did Editor Godkin ever reflect, says the Atlanta Constitution, that Secretary Gage signed the petition which caused Governor Altgeld to pardon the so called anarchists? These things are worth remembering.

"As if a brick were lying in my stomach" is the description by a dyspeptic of his feeling after eating.

This is one of the commonest symptoms of indigestion. If you have it, take Shaker Digestive Cordial.

Not only this symptom, but all the symptoms of indigestion are cured by Shaker Digestive Cordial.

So many medicines to cure this one disorder. Only one that can be called successful, because only one that acts in a simple, natural, and yet scientific way. Shaker Digestive Cordial.

Purely vegetable, and containing no dangerous ingredients, Shaker Digestive Cordial tones up, strengthens, and restores to health all the digestive organs.

Sold by druggists, price 10 cents to $1.00 a bottle.

Was Not Julia Porter.

It was reported on Monday that Julia Porter, the woman who was shot Friday morning along with Frank Clark, was dead. This was a mistake, growing out of the fact that her sister, Hettie Brown, died of consumption at 7 o'clock yesterday evening in the house where Julia Porter lives. The wounded woman is able to sit up today, but Clark is gradually getting worse and will hardly live. Most of his body is paralyzed.

A great many men throughout the country, including plenty of really swell fellows, have got it into their heads, rightly or wrongly—and we are by no means sure that it isn't rightly—that there is no reason why any man should pay more than $3 00 to $5 00 for a pair of shoes, and to say the least, the idea has this foundation in reason, that excellent shoes are now made for $3 00. To pay $8 00 to $12 00 for a pair of shoes is simply throwing away money, and in many cases this is done to gratify a mistaken notion that none but your favorite shoemaker is worthy to adorn your feet. The recent improvements in shoe machinery make it possible, as shown by the well known W L. Douglas $3 00 Shoe, to produce a shoe to-day that will compare favorably in style, wearing qualities and comfort with those offered at $6 00, $8 00 and $10 00 per pair. See the advertisement of the W. L Douglas shoes which appears elsewhere in this issue.

Death of Mrs. S. C. Robinson.

We regret to learn of the death of Mrs. S. Campbell Robinson, which occurred at Lumberton Friday.

The deceased lady was a native of Cumberland, and has two brothers living here, our excellent countymen, Messrs. Walter and J. Lawrence Smith.

CASTORIA.

The fac-simile signature of Chas. H. Fletcher is on every wrapper.

OFFICE FAYETTEVILLE PRINTING AND PUBLISHING CO.,
FAYETTEVILLE, N. C., Sept. 15, '97.

Notice is hereby given that we have leased our entire plant, business and good will to Messrs N. D. Gowdy, Sam'l Widdifield and J. R. Williams, and they are from this day responsible for all debts made in the name of this Company. We bespeak for them a continuance of the liberal patronage given us in the past. Persons owing this Company will please make prompt settlement with J. R. Williams, Treasurer.

H. W LILLY,
President

The undersigned having leased the plant and business of the above named Company, desire to say that they are prepared to do all kinds of Printing and Binding, and respectfully solicit your business, at all times guaranteeing first-class work at moderate prices. We keep on hand a full line of Legal Blanks at reduced prices. Estimates given on all kinds of work in our line, and samples furnished on application.

N. D GOWDY,
SAM'L WIDDIFIELD,
J. R WILLIAMS.

For Sale.

The J. M. Cade Farm, situated 3 miles east of Fayetteville, containing about 60 acres; healthy location; good water; a good dwelling with three fire-places, and outhouses. Apply to

J. M. CADE,
Chalk Level, N. C.

HARPER Whiskey is rapidly becoming the national beverage. It's the one thing all parties agree upon. Republicans, Democrats, Populists. Even the "know-nothing" party knows one thing: the merits of HARPER Whiskey.

SOLD IN
FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.

The Roseboro Robbery.

Deputy United States Marshal Atkinson arrested Aaron Simmons and Joe Holland in Roseboro Monday afternoon on the charge of being implicated in the attempted postoffice robbery there Saturday night. These two young men, both white, were brought to this city that night, taken before U. S Commissioner E P. Powers and sent to jail in default of a $200 bond each. Mr. D. P. Williams was the man arrested Sunday and who gave bond.

Mr. Atkinson also brought the tools with which it is claimed the building was entered, and the attempt to crack safe made. There is a big sledge hammer, found in Mr. D. P. Williams's wagon, and which had been borrowed from a blacksmith named Blackman Britt. There is also an auger, a cold chisel and two iron plungers; these last named had been evidently used in trying to push the lock from its place after the combination and knob had been knocked off. All these tools, which were found scattered around the building Sunday morning, were stolen from the blacksmith shop Saturday night.

Mr. H. B. Vinson, son of postmaster Sam. Vinson, who was in the city Tuesday, informs us that more arrests will be made of parties suspected of being implicated in the attempt.

Why the robbers did not succeed in their bold attempt to get the $1,000 and more in the safe is only explained by their having probably been frightened by some unknown circumstance.

The money had been deposited with the postmaster for safe keeping by Sprunt's cotton representative and this fact was probably known to the robbers.

Clinging to the face of the sledge hammer, which is now in the sheriff's office, is a brassy substance, which it is claimed might have been caused by just such work as hammering at the brass knob of a safe.

Improving Property.

Mr. Herbert Lutterloh has purchased the Yates place in Redbone, and is erecting a number of small dwellings on the property.

A Cumberland Boy Gets Law License.

F. L. Blue, of this county, was one of the fifty-five applicants granted license to practice law by the Supreme Court yesterday. The entire class passed.

A Welcome Family.

We learn that Mr. F. R. Rose has rented the Rosenthal house on Rowan street to Mr. J. H. Kinsey of Maxton, who will move his family here October 1st. Fayetteville will be glad to welcome Mr. Kinsey and his family.

Magistrate's News.

'Squire McKay bound John Shaw alias John Lee over to criminal Court on Monday on the charge of obtaining goods under false pretense. It is said that Shaw (or Lee) is wanted in Greensboro for some criminal action.

The Fair Premium List.

We have received a copy of the premium list for the "35th Annual Fair of the Cumberland County Agricultural Society," to be held on the 10th, 11th and 12th of November. It is a well printed pamphlet of 28 pages, and is from the press of the Thomson Printing Company.

Cotton Buyers.

Gen. Brady has opened up a cotton buying exchange on Green street.

Fayetteville now has six or more cotton buyers, in sharp competition. Fayetteville has been paying and will pay the full market value for cotton. She leads most North Carolina towns in price.

Sanctificationists Released.

Richard Bryant and Lillie McAllister, the negroes convicted of disturbing a religious congregation in Rock fish, were released from jail Thursday, having served out all but ten days of their time. Their religious ravings will be missed (pleasantly) by the neighborhood.

First Steamer Arrival in Ten Days.

The Cape Fear Transportation Co's steamer Hawes arrived at her wharf here Friday from Wilmington, making the trip by the skin of her teeth. This is the first boat that has been able to make Fayetteville in ten days.

CASTORIA.

The fac-simile signature of Chas. H. Fletcher is on every wrapper.

Huylers

DELICIOUS
BON BONS AND CHOCOLATES,
— AT —
HORNE'S PHARMACY,
Sales Agency.

Say,

did you know that

Sedberry's Liver Pills

DON'T GRIPE?

Just try them once, and if you are not pleased, we will return your money.

Sample dose 5c., or 25c. per box.

At Sedberry's.

WANTED.

A gentleman, experienced in teaching, to take charge of an 8 months School of 25 scholars, at McPherson Church, in Cumberland county.

Reference and salary asked to accompany application. Apply at once to

J. MARSHAL WILLIAMS,
Fayetteville, N. C.

RECEIVED TO-DAY.

— A CORRECT COPY OF —
— THE CELEBRATED —

DUNLAP : HAT,

Style Guaranteed Correct 1897.

PRICE, $3.00.

Something NEW in

HATS.

— IS THE —

"KLONDYKE."

: : : Ask to see the : : :

"YUKON HAT."

We have them in all colors, only at the

BIG STORE.

Yours for correct styles in Hats,

Frank Thornton Dry Goods Co

FAYETTEVILLE MARKETS.

COTTON.

Middling,	5
Good Middling,	6
Tinges and Stains,	
Market—weak.	

NAVAL STORES.

Spirits,	27½c
Common Rosin,	80
Virgin,	1 80
Yellow Dip.	1 60

PRODUCE

Extra Flour—sack,	$200@ 230
Family Flour—sack,	275
Hides—dry—per lb.	5@8
" —green—per lb.	@3½
Wool—washed	6@20
Bacon—hog round per lb—	7½
" —ham	10½@12
" —sides	7½@8
" —shoulders	5½@6
Oats—32 lbs per bushel	35@40
Peas—clay	55@60
" —mixed	65
Meal—bolted—44 lbs per bushel	45@55
" —unbolted—48 lbs per bushel	50@50
Corn—old—56 lbs per bushel	50
Onions—select—per bushel	60@60
Lard—N. C.	7½
Tallow	2½@4
Ducks	15@18
Hens—per head	25
Spring chickens	10 a 18
Roosters—per head	15 a 20
Turkeys—per lb	8½ a 6
Guineas	15
Geese	25 a 30
Butter—choice yellow	12 a 15
Honey—strained—per lb	9 a 10
" —comb—per lb	8 a 10
Eggs—hen—	13
Feathers—new	35 a 40

To MERCHANTS and OTHERS.

Orange Gun Powder.

I have a large shipment in Kegs, Half-Kegs, One Fourth Kegs, in Magazine, for sale at Lowest Prices

Walter Watson.

— THE —

Bank of Fayetteville.

FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.,

Does a General Banking Business.

RECEIVES DEPOSITS SUBJECT TO CHECK.

Collects Notes and Drafts

Payable here and at all Banking Points in North Carolina,

AT REASONABLE CHARGES,

and remits promptly for all collections

Capital Stock, - - - - $250,000.00.

☞ No deposits received on interest.

H. W. LILLY, President,
A. A. McKETHAN, Vice Prest.,
J. C. HAIGH, JR., Cashier.

Fayetteville, N. C.

Land for Sale.

By virtue of an order of the Superior Court appointing me as Commissioner for that purpose, I will on Monday, October 4, 1897, at 12 o'clock at the Court House door in Fayetteville sell by public auction for cash, two tracts of land in Flea Hill Township in Cumberland county, N. C., on the East-side of the River Road, about 3 miles above the Clarendon Bridge, one tract containing 32 acres and the other tract about 14 acres, being known as the Maulsey Autry Land

N. W. RAY,
Commissioner.

September 1, 1897.

Administrator's Sale.

On Monday, October 4, 1897, at 11 o'clock, I will at Home place of the late D. D. McBryde, near Little River Academy in Cumberland county,, N C., offer for sale by public auction for cash, Horses, Mules, Cattle and Hogs, Farming Implements, House and Kitchen Furniture and other articles of perishable property belonging to the estate of D D McBryde.

B. T. McBRYDE, Adm'r of
D D. McBryde.

September 15, 1897.

NORTH CAROLINA—CUMBERLAND COUNTY.
In the Superior Court.

Emma L. Arey
vs
Rachel Ann Whitfield *et al.* } Notice.

The defendants above named will take notice that an action entitled as above has been commenced in the Superior Court of Cumberland County to recover possession of certain lands situate in the City of Fayetteville, known as Arey property, and the said defendants will further take notice that they are required to appear at the next term of the Superior Court of the said County to be held on the tenth Monday after the first Monday in September, 1897, at the Court House in the said County, in Fayetteville, N. C, and answer or demur to the complaint in said action, or plaintiff will apply to the court for the relief demanded in her complaint.

CYRUS MURPHY,
C. S. C.

This 16th day of September, 1897.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

SHOES! SHOES!

AT THE

HOLT STORE.

We have 200 pairs of Ziegler Bro's, F. P. Reid & Co.'s, J. Faust & Son's, and W. L. Douglas's best Shoes—Ladies and Misses—Nos. 13 to 3—that we will close out at $1.00 per pair. The cheapest Shoe in this lot is Ziegler's $2.00 Shoe; all the others range in prices from $2.50 to $5.00. Remember, these are the Standard makes of the country; no better Shoes on earth, and you have choice of any pair you wish for $1.00.

Banister, Borden, and other Hand-Made Men's Shoes at $2.00 to $3.50.

— We have a large stock of —

Heavy Kip Brogan Shoes and Boots for Men and Boys.

Kip, Oil Grain, Pebble Grain, and Kangaroo Shoes in Women, Misses and Children.

Prices Proportionately Low.

Just received a small assortment of Dry Goods to brighten up stock.

L. B. HOLT & CO.,
M. F. CRAWFORD, Manager.

WANTED!

ANY QUANTITY OF POPLAR LUMBER,

AT

$10 for No. 1, $8 for No. 2, and $6 for No. 3,

Delivered at Our Yard.

LACY MANUFACTURING COMPANY,

FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.

September 15th.

Fayetteville Oil Mill,

— MANUFACTURERS OF —

Cotton Seed Oil, Meal, Hulls and Linters.

— BUYERS OF —

COTTON SEED AND SEED COTTON.

Our Ginnery is Now Ready for Work, and we Solicit Your Patronage.

J. R. WILLIAMS,
MANAGER.

The rapid increasing demand proves that Goose Grease Liniment is the greatest known remedy for all Aches and Pains, Rheumatism, Croup, Colds, Coughs, etc. It is for man or beast.

Needs No Explanation.

MADISON, N. C., Aug. 4, '97.

Goose Grease Liniment Co, Greensboro, N. C:

Dear Sirs:—Please ship us at once one gross Goose Grease Liniment. We are entirely out. Don't fail to ship at once. Please give us jobbers' prices. It is the best thing we have ever seen.

Yours truly,
W. C. JONES & Co.

HOW TO FIND OUT.

Fill a bottle or common glass with urine and let it stand twenty-four hours; a sediment or settling indicates an unhealthy condition of the kidneys. When urine stains linen it is evidence of kidney trouble. Too frequent desire to urinate or pain in the back is also convincing proof that the kidneys and bladder are out of order.

WHAT TO DO.

There is comfort in the knowledge so often expressed that Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, the great kidney remedy, fulfils every wish in relieving pain in the back, kidneys, liver, bladder and every part of the urinary passages. It corrects inability to hold urine and scalding pain in passing it, or bad effects following use of liquor, wine or beer, and overcomes that unpleasant necessity of being compelled to get up many times during the night to urinate. The mild and the extraordinary effect of Swamp Root is soon realized. It stands the highest for its wonderful cures of the most distressing cases. If you need a medicine you should have the best. Sold by druggists, price fifty cents and one dollar. You may have a sample bottle and pamphlet both sent free by mail. Mention the OBSERVER and send your address to Dr Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y.

THE ÆTNA

Is the Strongest American Fire Insurance Co.

Has been doing business continuously since 1819.

Her Reputation is the best to-day.

Over Ten Million Dollars Assets.

Take out a policy on your property

B. R. HUSKE, Agent

LEON J. BRANDT,

COTTON BUYER,

Hay Street,

FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.

A Card to My Friends.

FAYETTEVILLE, N. C., September 1, 1897.

To the Cotton Producers of Cumberland and Surrounding Counties:

I am glad to inform my Cotton Friends that I have secured cotton connections with one of the largest Cotton Exporting firms in this section of the Cotton Belt, and will be in a position to handle the staple largely. My arrangements will enable me to pay at all times the highest market quotations. I will continue to buy at my old place of business, Hay Street, Fayetteville, N. C.

Mr. Chas. H. McLauchlin is still with me and with the assistance of Mr. Andrew Broadfoot, who services I have secured for this season, I feel confident of giving satisfaction to my Cotton Friends.

Yours very truly,
A B WILLIAMS

Government Sale of Real Estate.

By virtue of distraint warrants issued by the Collector of the Fourth District, I will sell on the 14th day of October next, at 11 o'clock, at old Ferry, the distillery premises and buildings used by P. N. Talbot, and a lot of fermenters, barrels, &c., and at 12 o'clock on the 15th of October will sell the distillery premises, building and fixtures at the distillery near John N. Talbot's dwelling. W. C. TROY,
Sept 14, 1897--ow4t] Dep. Col.

Beaver Creek and Bluff Mills,

H. W. Lilly, President,

OFFICE FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.,

Manufacturers of "Lake George" AA 44 Sheeting, Cotton Yarn.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

T. B. NEWBERRY,

Thornton Block.

A representative and well established house in Fayetteville extensively engaged in the furniture business is that of Mr. T. B. Newberry, located on Hay street, in the Thornton block. The present store occupied comprises two floors, 20x100 feet each. He has been established since March, 1897, and has built up a large and constantly increasing trade. Here is handled a large and most complete line of medium and high grade furniture, carpets and mattings, toilet sets and house furnishing goods of all kinds. This is a regular installment house. You can buy goods here at rock bottom prices, either for cash or on weekly or monthly payments. Mr. Newberry buys his goods from first hands for cash, and is thereby always enabled to offer extra price inducements to purchasers.

LAND SALE.

By virtue of the authority contained in Deed of Trust executed by R. M. Nimocks and wife, May 19, 1897, the undersigned will offer for sale at the Market House in the City of Fayetteville, N. C., on Thursday, October 28th, 1897, at 11 o'clock A. M., the following described lands in Cumberland Robeson, Robeson, Harnett and Sampson Counties:

CUMBERLAND COUNTY.

Freeman Place, 75 acres, Rockfish Township
R F Strickland Place, 6 acres, Cedar Creek Township.
M F Fort place, 2 tracts, 36 acres, Cedar Creek Township.
T J Underwood Place, 100 acres, Flea Hill Township.
A D McNeill Place, 100 acres, Carver's Creek Township.
Mike King Place, 100 acres, Carver's Creek Township.
Hemenway Place, 112 acres, Carver's Creek Township.
D B Colvin Place, 20 acres, Carver's Creek Township.
Nancy McDonald Place, 100 acres, Seventy-First Township,

ROBESON COUNTY.

Lucius McRae Mill Tract, 150 acres, Smith's Township.
Andrews Place, 75 acres, Smith's Township.
Fred Jones Place, 50 acres, Blue Springs Township.
Longfield Place, 167 acres, Lumber Bridge Township.
Jordan & Adcock Place, 26 acres, Lumber Bridge Township.

HARNETT COUNTY.

Byrd Tract, 300 acres, Stewart's Creek Township
Faucett Cameron Lands, 885 acres, Anderson Creek Township.
Parker & Byrd Lands, 347 acres, Stewart Creek Township.
John F. Shaw Lands, 3 tracts, 912 acres, Anderson Creek Township.
Matthews & Shaw Lands, 56 acres, Lillington Township.
Luther Thomas Place, 136 acres, Barbecue Township.
Harrington Tract, 121 acres, Buckhorn Township
Nivin Ray Place, 50 acres Upper L R Township
D A McLean Place, 50 acres, Upper L R Township
Store and Lot in Dunn, N C.
Office and Lot in Lillington, N C

SAMPSON COUNTY.

Dismal Place, 160 acres, Dismal Township.

Terms of Sale, Cash.

For further information call on or address either,

W. S. COOK,
Assignee of R. M. Nimocks
or C. W. BROADFOOT, Attorney.
Sept. 22, 1897.

—THE—

Enterprise Land and Improvement Co.

Notice is hereby given that the Books of the Enterprise Land and Improvement Company for subscription to the Capitol Stock of the said Company will open at the Office of J C. & S. H. MacRae in Fayetteville, and Alex. Sessoms at Glenecho, on and after August 5, 1897.

A. SESSOMS,
Secretary.

Papers For Sale.

Old papers for sale at the OBSERVER OFFICE 15 cents per hundred.

Twenty Years Proof.

Tutt's Liver Pills keep the bowels in natural motion and cleanse the system of all impurities An absolute cure for sick headache, dyspepsia, sour stomach, constipation and kindred diseases.

"Can't do without them"

R. P. Smith, Chilesburg, Va. writes I don't know how I could do without them. I have had Liver disease for over twenty years. Am now entirely cured.

Tutt's Liver Pills

A MYSTERIOUS SHOOTING

A Man and a Woman Almost Fatally Shot

At about 4:30 o'clock Friday morning, Frank Clark and Julia Porter, both colored, were shot with buck shot in front of Julia Porter's house in the alley just back of Texas by an unknown person. It was 6 o'clock before the police were notified, and this was done through the physicians who were summoned in the case.

When Chief of Police Flowers arrived there at 6 o'clock, he found Clark stretched out on the piaza and the woman Julia Porter in the house. The man had five buck shot wounds on his person, received with his left side to the person who did the shooting, one through his breast, one in back of neck and three on side of neck just above shoulder. The balls passed out of the two first wounds; the other three remaining in the body.

The woman had two wounds in her breast. Both were seriously, but not necessarily fatally wounded.

Clark's explanation of the affair is about as follows:

He said that he lived in the same house with Julia Porter and her sister, Hettie Brown. That Hettie Brown was ill and he had escorted her aunt, Mary Riggins, who had sat up with her all night, home. Just as Julia Porter had opened the door to admit him on his return, a man standing outside the fence, fired, and they both fell. He said he saw the man, but could not be certain who he was.

He named the man, but the police do not believe him, so we refrain from publishing his name.

Clark is an ex-convict, has a bad reputation, and the police have a theory of the shooting which they are now at work on.

NO CURE—NO PAY.

That is the way all druggists sell GROVE'S TASTELESS CHILL TONIC for Chills and Malaria. It is simply Iron and Quinine in a tasteless form. Children love it. Adults prefer it to bitter nauseating tonics. Price, 50c.

Guaranteed and for sale by B. E Sedberry & Sons.

Crumps, Colic, Colds, Croup, Coughs, Tooth-ache, Diarrhœa, Dysentery, and all Bowel Complaints.

A Sure, Safe, Quick Cure for these troubles is

Pain-Killer.

It is the trusted friend of the Mechanic, Farmer, Planter, Sailor, and in fact all classes Used internally or externally.

Beware of imitations. Take none but the genuine "PERRY DAVIS." Sold everywhere.

25c. and 50c. bottles.

United States Jurors.

The following Cumberland men have been drawn as jurors for the United States Court which convenes in Wilmington on Tuesday, November 2nd, '97: A. H. Slocomb, Datus D. Jones, C. L. Taylor, S. B. Talbott.

Miss Jennie Steinhilper Married.

The marriage of Miss Jennie Steinhilper to Mr. Fred Chapman Goodman, of Biddeford, Maine, took place at Beaufort, N. C., Wednesday. Miss Steinhilper we all know as a very accomplished and charming young lady, formerly a resident of this city. Mr. Goodman, we learn, is a very wealthy young northerner with a promising future.

Death of Chas. Bowman.

Chas. Bowman, "Uncle Charles," one of the oldest and most highly respected colored citizens of Fayetteville, died at his home on Bow st. Wednesday evening at 8 o'clock. Chas. Bowman was reised in the service of Mr. Jno. W. Baker, where he learned the trade of cabinet maker, and this vocation he followed up to the day of his death. He was a faithful, honorable negro, and had the good will of the entire community.

The Fellow Servant Law

A recent issue of the Asheville Citizen contains the following:

"The Cape Fear and Yadkin Valley railway pays a fireman, McCulson, $2,500 as a compromise for a strange injury. He was under the engine, cleaning out the fire-box, when another engine bumped the one he was under. He was dragged over the glowing coals and horribly burned. He sued the road for $5,000 under the new fellow servant liability law."

The bill which enabled this poor fellow to get damages was drawn and introduced by Mr. J. A. Hartness, editor of the Statesville Mascot, who was one of the small band of faithful democrats in the late legislature and whose excellent work as a Bryan Democratic editor we have before had occasion to speak of.

TO SHINE AS STARS.

HOW THE CHRISTIAN WORKERS WILL BE REWARDED ABOVE.

Dr. Talmage Preaches a Sermon Full of Hope For Discouraged Toilers In the Lord's Vineyard — Christian Constellations That Will Beam on Forever.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 19.—This discourse flashes a bright light into the life of Christian workers and offers a sublime hope for all those who are discouraged in their attempts to do good. Dr. Talmage's text is Daniel xii, 3, "They that turn many to righteousness shall shine as the stars forever and ever."

Every man has a thousand roots and a thousand branches. His roots reach down through all the earth. His branches spread through all the heavens. He speaks with voice, with eye, with hand, with foot. His silence often is loud as thunder and his life is a dirge or a doxology. There is no such thing as negative influence. We are all positive in the place we occupy, making the world better or making it worse, on the Lord's side or on the devil's, making up reasons for our blessedness or banishment, and we have already done work in peopling heaven or hell. I hear people tell of what they are going to do. A man who has burned down a city might as well talk of some evil that he expects to do, or a man who has saved an empire might as well talk of some good that he expects to do. By the force of your evil influence you have already consumed infinite values, or you have by the power of a right influence won whole kingdoms for God.

It would be absurd for me, by elaborate argument, to prove that the world is off the track. You might as well stand at the foot of an embankment, amid the wreck of a capsized rail train, proving by elaborate argument that something is out of order. Adam tumbled over the embankment 60 centuries ago, and the whole race, in one long train, has gone on tumbling in the same direction. Crash! Crash! The only question now is, By what leverage can the crushed thing be lifted? By what hammer may the fragments be reconstructed? I want to show you how we may turn many to righteousness and what will be our future pay for so doing.

Charm of a Right Example.

First, we may turn them by the charm of a right example. A child coming from a filthy home was taught at school to wash its face It went home so much improved in appearance that its mother washed her face, and when the father of the household came home and saw the improvement in domestic appearance he washed his face. The neighbors, happening in, saw the change and tried the same experiment, until all that street was purified, and the next street copied its example, and the whole city felt the result of one schoolboy washing his face. That is a fable by which we set forth that the best way to get the world washed of its sins and pollution is to have our own heart and life cleansed and purified. A man with grace in his heart and Christian cheerfulness in his face and holy consistency in his behavior is a perpetual sermon, and the sermon differs from others in that it has but one head and the longer it runs the better.

There are honest men who walk down Wall street making the teeth of iniquity chatter. There are happy men who go into a sickroom and by a look help the broken bone to knit and the excited nerves drop to a calm beating. There are pure men whose presence silences the tongue of uncleanness. The mightiest agent of good on earth is a consistent Christian. I like the Bible folded between lids of cloth or calfskin or morocco, but I like it better when, in the shape of a man, it goes out into the world a Bible illustrated. Courage is beautiful to read about, but rather would I see a man with all the world against him confident as though all the world were for him. Patience is beautiful to read about, but rather would I find a man in the midnight walking straight on as though he saw everything. Oh, how many souls have been turned to God by the charm of a bright example!

When, in the Mexican war, the troops were wavering, a general rose in his stirrups and dashed into the enemy's lines, shouting, "Men, follow me!" They, seeing his courage and disposition, dashed on after him and gained the victory. What men want to rally them for God is an example to lead them. All your commands to others to advance amount to nothing as long as you stay behind. To affect them aright you need to start for heaven yourself, looking back only to give the stirring cry of "Men, follow!"

The Power of Prayer.

Again, we may turn many to righteousness by prayer. There is no such detective as prayer, for no one can hide away from it. It puts its hand on the shoulder of a man 10,000 miles off. It alights on a ship midatlantic. The little child cannot understand the law of electricity or how the telegraph operator, by touching the instrument here, may dart a message under the sea to another continent, nor can we, with our small intellect, understand how the touch of a Christian's prayer shall instantly strike a soul on the other side of the earth. You take ship and go to some other country and get there at 11 o'clock in the morning. You telegraph to America and the message gets here at 6 o'clock the same morning. In other words, it seems to arrive here five hours before it started. Like that is prayer. God says, "Before they call I will hear." To overtake a loved one on the road you may spur up a lathered steed until he shall outrace the one that brought the news to Ghent, but a prayer shall catch it at one gallop. A boy running away from home may take the midnight train from the country village and reach the seaport in time to gain the ship that sails on the morrow, but a mother's prayer will be on the deck to meet him, and in the hammock before he swings into it, and at the capstan before he winds the rope around, and on the sea, against the sky, as the vessel plows on toward it. There is a mightiness in prayer. George Muller prayed a company of poor boys together, and then he prayed up an asylum in which they might be sheltered. He turned his face toward Edinburgh and prayed and there came £1,000. He turned his face toward London and prayed and there came £1,000. He turned his face toward Dublin and prayed and there came £1,000. The breath of Elijah's prayer blew all the clouds off the sky, and it was dry weather. The breath of Elijah's prayer blew all the clouds together, and it was wet weather. Prayer, in Daniel's time, walked the cave as a lion tamer. It reached up and took the sun by its golden bit and stopped it and the moon by its silver bit and stopped it.

We have all yet to try the full power of prayer. The time will come when the American church will pray with its face toward the west, and all the prairies and inland cities will surrender to God and will pray with face toward the sea, and all the islands and ships will become Christian. Parents who have wayward sons will get down on their knees and say, "Lord, send my boy home," and the boy in Canton will get right up from the gaming table and go down to find out which ship starts first for America.

None Knows How to Pray.

Not one of us yet knows how to pray. All we have done as yet has only been pottering. A boy gets hold of his father's saw and hammer and tries to make something, but it is a poor affair that he makes. The father comes and takes the same saw and hammer and builds the house or the ship. In the childhood of our Christian faith we make but poor work with these weapons of prayer, but when we come to the stature of men in Christ Jesus then, under these implements, the temple of God will rise and the world's redemption will be launched. God cares not for the length of our prayers, or the number of our prayers, or the beauty of our prayers, or the place of our prayers, but it is the faith in them that tells. Believing prayer soars higher than the lark ever sang, plunges deeper than diving bell ever sank, darts quicker than lightning ever flashed. Though we have used only the back of this weapon instead of the edge, what marvels have been wrought! If saved, we are all the captives of some earnest prayer. Would God that, in desire for the rescue of souls, we might in prayer lay hold of the resources of the Lord Omnipotent!

We may turn many to righteousness by Christian admonition. Do not wait until you can make a formal speech. Address the one next to you. You will not go home alone today. Between this and your place of stopping you may decide the eternal destiny of an immortal spirit. Just one sentence may do the work, just one question, just one look. The formal talk that begins with a sigh and ends with a canting snuffle is not what is wanted, but the heart throb of a man in dead earnest. There is not a soul on earth that you may not bring to God if you rightly go at it. They said Gibraltar could not be taken. It is a rock 1,600 feet high and 3 miles long, but the English and Dutch did take it. Artillery and sappers and miners and fleets pouring out volleys of death and thousands of men reckless of danger can do anything. The stoutest heart of sin, though it be rock and surrounded by an ocean of transgression, under Christian bombardment may hoist the flag of redemption.

But is all this admonition and prayer and Christian work for nothing? My text promises to all the faithful eternal luster. "They that turn many to righteousness shall shine as the stars forever." As stars the redeemed have a borrowed light. What makes Mars and Venus and Jupiter so luminous? When the sun throws down his torch in the heavens, the stars pick up the scattered brands and hold them in procession as the queen of the night advances. So all Christian workers, standing around the throne, will shine in the light borrowed from the Sun of Righteousness—Jesus in their faces, Jesus in their songs, Jesus in their triumph.

To Shine on Forever.

Christ left heaven once for a tour of redemption on earth, yet the glorified ones knew he would come back again. But let him abdicate his throne and go away to stay forever, the music would stop, the congregation would disperse, the temples of God be darkened, the rivers of life stagnate, and ever chariot would become a hearse, and every bell would toll, and there would not be room on the hillsides to bury the dead of the great metropolis, for there would be pestilence in heaven. But Jesus lives, and so all the redeemed live with him. He shall recognize them as his comrades in earthly toil and remember what they did for the honor of his name and for the spread of his kingdom. All their prayers and tears and work will rise before him as he looks into their faces, and he will divide his kingdom with them—his peace, their peace; his holiness, their holiness; his joy, their joy. The glory of the central throne reflected from the surrounding thrones, the last spot of sin struck from the Christian orb, and the entire nature a-tremble and a-flash with light, they shall shine as the stars forever and ever.

Again, Christian workers shall be like the stars in the fact that they have a light independent of each other Look up at the night and see each world show its distinct glory. It is not like the conflagration, in which you cannot tell where one flame stops and another begins. Neptune, Herschel and Mercury are as distinct as if each one of them were the only star. So our individualism will not be lost in heaven. A great multitude—yet each one as observable, as distinctly recognized, as greatly celebrated, as if in all the space, from gate to gate and from hill to hill, he were the only inhabitant—no mixing up, no mob, no indiscriminate rush, each Christian worker standing out illustrious, all the story of earthly achievement adhering to each one, his self denials and pains and services and victories published.

Before men went out to the last war the orators told them that they would all be remembered by their country and their names be commemorated in poetry and in song. But go to the graveyard in Richmond, and you will find there 6,000 graves, over each of which is the inscription, "Unknown." The world does not remember its heroes, but there will be no unrecognized Christian worker in heaven. Each one known by all—grandly known, known by acclamation, all the past story of work for God gleaming in cheek and brow and foot and palm. They shall shine with distinct light as the stars forever and ever.

Family Circles of Stars.

Again, Christian workers shall shine like the stars in clusters. In looking up you find the worlds in family circles. Brothers and sisters, they take hold of each other's hands and dance in groups. Orion in a group. The Pleiades in a group. The solar system is only a company of children, with bright faces, gathered around one great fireplace. The worlds do not straggle off. They go in squadrons and fleets, sailing through immensity. So Christian workers in heaven will dwell in neighborhoods and clusters.

I am sure that some people I will like in heaven a great deal better than others. Yonder is a constellation of stately Christians. They lived on earth by rigid rule. They never laughed. They walked every hour, anxious lest they should lose their dignity But they loved God, and yonder they shine in brilliant constellation. Yet I shall not long to get into that particular group. Yonder is a constellation of small hearted Christians—asteroids in the eternal astronomy. While some souls go up from Christian battle and blaze like Mars these asteroids dart a feeble ray like Vesta. Yonder is a constellation of martyrs, of apostles, of patriarchs. Our souls as they go up to heaven will seek out the most congenial society.

Yonder is a constellation almost merry with the play of light. On earth they were full of sympathies and songs and tears and raptures and congratulations. When they prayed, their words took fire; when they sang, the tune could not hold them; when they wept over a world's woes, they sobbed as if heartbroken; when they worked for Christ, they flamed with enthusiasm. Yonder they are—circle of light, constellation of joy, galaxy of fire. Oh, that you and I, by that grace which can transform the worst into the best, might at last sail in the wake of that fleet and wheel in that glorious group as the stars forever and ever!

Again, Christian workers will shine like the stars in swiftness of motion The worlds do not stop to shine There are no fixed stars, save as to relative position. The star apparently most thoroughly fixed flies thousands of miles a minute. The astronomer, using his telescope for an alpenstock, leaps from world crag to world crag and finds no star standing still. The chamois hunter has to fly to catch his prey, but not so swift is his game as that which the scientist tries to shoot through the tower of observatory. Like petrels midatlantic, that seem to come from no shore, and be bound to no landing place, flying, flying, so these great flocks of worlds rest not as they go, wing and wing, age after age, forever and ever. The eagle hastes to its prey, but we shall in speed beat the eagles You have noticed the velocity of the swift horse under whose feet the miles slip like a smooth ribbon, and as he passes the four hoofs strike the earth in such quick beat your pulses take the same vibration, but all these things are not swift in comparison with the motion of which I speak. The moon moves 54,000 miles in a day. Yonder Neptune flashes on 11,000 miles in an hour Yonder Mercury goes 109,000 miles in an hour. So like the stars the Christian shall shine in swiftness of motion

With the Speed of a Star.

You hear now of father or mother or child sick 1,000 miles away, and it takes you two days to get to them You hear of some case of suffering that demands your immediate attention, but it takes you an hour to get there. Oh, the joy when you shall, in fulfillment of the text, take starry speed and be equal to 100,000 miles an hour! Having on earth got used to Christian work, you will not quit when death strikes you. You will only take on more velocity. There is a dying child in London, and its spirit must be taken up to God. You are there in an instant to do it. There is a young man in New York to be arrested from going into that gate of sin. You are there in an instant to arrest him. Whether with spring of foot, or stroke of wing, or by the force of some new law that shall hurl you to the spot where you would go, I know not, but my text suggests velocity. All space open before you, with nothing to hinder you in mission of light and love and joy, you shall shine in swiftness of motion as the stars forever and ever

Again, Christian workers, like the stars, shine in magnitude. The most illiterate man knows that these things in the sky, looking like gilt buttons, are great masses of matter To weigh them one would think that it would require scales with a pillar hundreds of thousands of miles high and chains hundreds of thousands of miles long, and at the bottom of the chains basins on either side hundreds of thousands of miles wide, and that then Omnipotence alone could put the mountains into the scales and the hills into the balance, but puny man has been equal to the undertaking and has set a little balance on his geometry and weighed world against world. Yea, he has pulled out his measuring line and announced that Herschel is 86,000 miles in diameter, Saturn 79,000 miles in diameter and Jupiter 89,000 miles in diameter and that the smallest pearl on the beach of heaven is immense beyond all imagination. So all they who have toiled for Christ on earth shall rise up to a magnitude of privilege, and a magnitude of strength, and a magnitude of holiness, and a magnitude of joy, and the weakest saint in glory become greater than all that we can imagine of an archangel.

Brethren, "It doth not yet appear what we shall be." Wisdom that shall know everything, wealth that shall possess everything, strength that shall do everything, glory that shall circumscribe everything! We shall not be like a taper set in a sick man's window, or a bundle of sticks kindled on the beach to warm a shivering crew, but you must take the diameter and the circumference of a world if you would get any idea of the greatness of our estate when we shall shine as the stars forever and ever.

The Reign Without End.

Lastly—and coming to this point my mind almost breaks down under the contemplation—like the stars, all Christian workers shall shine in duration. The same stars that look down upon us looked down upon the Chaldean shepherds. The meteor that I saw flashing across the sky the other night I wonder if it was not the same one that pointed down to where Jesus lay in the manger, and if, having pointed out his birthplace, it has ever since been wandering through the heavens, watching to see how the world would treat him! When Adam awoke in the garden in the cool of the day, he saw coming on through the dusk of the evening the same worlds that greeted us last night

In Independence hall is an old cracked bell that sounded the signature of the Declaration of Independence. You cannot ring it now, but this great chime of silver bells that strike in the dome of night ring out as sweet a tone as when God swung them at the creation. Look up at night and know that the white lilies that bloom in all the hanging gardens of our King are century plants—not blooming once in 100 years, but through all the centuries. The star at which the mariner looks tonight was the light by which the ships of Tarshish were guided across the Mediterranean and the Venetian flotilla found its way into Lepanto Their armor is as bright tonight as when, in ancient battle, the stars in their courses fought against Sisera

To the ancients the stars were symbols of eternity But here the figure of my text breaks down—not in defeat, but in the majesties of the judgment The stars shall not shine forever The Bible says they shall fall like autumnal leaves. As when the connecting factory band slips at nightfall from the main wheel all the smaller wheels slacken their speed and with slower and slower motion they turn until they come to a full stop, so this great machinery of the universe, wheel within wheel, making revolution of appalling speed, shall, by the touch of God's hand, slip the band of present law and slacken and stop. That is what will be the matter with the mountains. The chariots in which they ride shall halt so suddenly that the kings shall be thrown out. Sta. after star shall be carried out to burial amid funeral torches of burning worlds. Constellations shall throw ashes on their heads, and all up and down the highways of space there shall be mourning, mourning, mourning, because the worlds are dead. But the Christian workers shall never quit their thrones—they shall reign forever and ever.

The Hair In Warm Weather.

The hair should receive special care during the warm months. Wash in pure water with white castile soap, rinsing thoroughly and drying and fanning the tresses in the sun and fresh air. At night take the hair down from its coils, curls and plaits, brush it out for 10 or 15 minutes until it is thoroughly aired and then plait loosely. The head perspires freely in summer, and unless frequently washed and shampooed the hair will get a sour, disagreeable odor. Women who have a fancy for perfumed tresses can buy small, flat silk sachets, which are to be slipped under the pillow case and slept on. Sandalwood hairpins and small combs will soon impart a perfume to the hair. Salt water makes straight hair rough and brittle and takes all the wave out of curly locks. One should wear a close fitting oiled silk cap when one takes a dip in the surf.

Another Webster.

Relic hunters in the cemetery of West Hartford, Conn., formerly known as the Old Burying Ground, have chipped many pieces from a gravestone there bearing the inscription, "Noah Webster, Esq." Their belief is, of course, that it marks the grave of the famous lexicographer. A member of the cemetery committee has found it necessary to erect the following sign; "This is not the grave of the dictionary man." The body of the lexicographer is buried in Grove Street cemetery, New Haven.

There are insects which pass several years in the preparatory states of existence and finally, when perfect, live but a few hours.

Inherited Blood Taint.

Here is a case of inherited blood taint which resulted in what threatened to be a complete wreck of an innocent young life. The most serious feature of being afflicted with a blood disease is the fact that innocent posterity must suffer. The man or woman with the slightest taint in the blood forces the undesirable legacy of impurity upon their children whose veins flow with the impure inheritance which handicaps them in the race of life.

No child who has a trace of bad blood can be healthy or strong, and those predisposed to Scrofula are liable to a great deal of sickness, because their constitutions are weak and cannot withstand the many dangers which beset the path of childhood. Medical statistics show that a majority of lung troubles result directly from Scrofula, so that a child afflicted with this disease is likely to fall a victim to dreaded consumption.

Mr. W. A. Clayton, of Addie, N. C., believes S.S.S. is the only blood remedy which can have any effect whatever upon obstinate cases. He says:

"My three-year-old boy had the worst case of Scrofula I ever heard of. He

MR. W. A. CLAYTON.

was given many blood remedies without relief, and treated by the best doctors. He seemed to get worse all the while, however, and the disease finally resulted in curvature of the spine, making him utterly helpless.

"The bad sores on his neck increased in size, and were a source of constant pain. He was in this pitiful condition for two years, when some one recommended S.S.S., stating that it had cured some of the worst cases of blood diseases. As soon as his system was under the effect of the medicine, the sores began to get better, and in eight days were completely healed. Before long he could walk on crutches, and was improving every day. In three months he threw aside his crutches, for he had no further use for them; the dreadful disease had been eliminated entirely from his system, and he was restored to perfect health. The cure was a permanent one, as no sign of the disease has returned for ten years."

S.S.S. is a real blood remedy, and promptly reaches all deep-seated and obstinate blood diseases, it matters not what other treatment has failed. It is the only remedy which acts on the correct principle of forcing the disease from the system and getting rid of it permanently.

S. S. S. is a sure cure for Scrofula, Cancer, Catarrh, Eczema, Rheumatism, Tetter, and all other blood diseases. It is

Purely Vegetable

and is the only remedy guaranteed to contain no potash, mercury or other harmful mineral.

Books on blood and skin diseases will be mailed free to any address by the Swift Specific Company, Atlanta, Georgia.

Mothers Read This.

For Flatulent Colic, Diarrhœa, Dysentery, Nausea, Coughs, Cholera Infantum, Teething Children, Cholera Morbus, Unnatural Drains from the Bowels, Pains, Griping, Loss of Appetite, Indigestion, and all Diseases of the Stomach and Bowels.

Pitt's Carminative

is the standard. It carries children over the critical period of teething, and is recommended by physicians as the friend of Mothers, Adults and Children. It is pleasant to the taste, and never fails to give satisfaction. A few doses will demonstrate its superlative virtues. Price, 25cts. per bottle. For sale by druggists.

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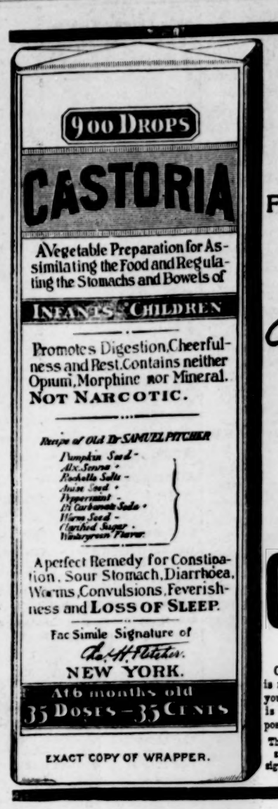

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Castoria is put up in one-size bottles only. It is not sold in bulk. Don't allow anyone to sell you anything else on the plea or promise that it is "just as good" and "will answer every purpose." See that you get C-A-S-T-O-R-I-A.

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ABSOLUTELY GUARANTEED to cure any case of constipation. Cascarets are the ideal laxative, never grip or gripe, but cause easy natural results. Sample and booklet free. Ad. STERLING REMEDY Co., Chicago, Montreal, Can., or New York.

NEW LINE TO KLONDIKE.

An Innovation in the Transportation Problem to the Gold Fields.

A TRIP OF PLEASURE AND PROFIT

Big Steamer Carrying Five Hundred Passengers and Outfit and a Year's Supply of Provisions Will Sail from New York to Alaska Via Patagonia Through the Strait of Magellan, Covering More Than 20,000 Miles.

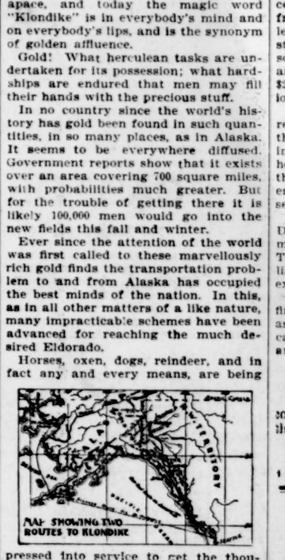
Klondike! The name is seen and heard everywhere. Six months ago it was so seldom used that comparatively few people knew there was such a river or such a word. The world goes on apace, and today the magic word "Klondike" is in everybody's mind and on everybody's lips, and is the synonym of golden affluence.

Gold! What herculean tasks are undertaken for its possession; what hardships are endured that men may fill their hands with the precious stuff.

In no country since the world's history has gold been found in such quantities, in so many places, as in Alaska. It seems to be everywhere diffused. Government reports show that it exists over an area covering 700 square miles, with probabilities much greater. But for the trouble of getting there it is likely 100,000 men would go into the new fields this fall and winter.

Ever since the attention of the world was first called to these marvellously rich gold finds the transportation problem to and from Alaska has occupied the best minds of the nation. In this, as in all other matters of a like nature, many impracticable schemes have been advanced for reaching the much desired Eldorado.

Horses, oxen, dogs, reindeer, and in fact any and every means, are being



MAP SHOWING TWO ROUTES TO KLONDIKE

pressed into service to get the thousands already started over the mountain passes. Much suffering will inevitably result from inadequate means of access, and it is one of the tributes to American pluck and enterprise that no fatigue and hardship seems to deter the ambitious prospector, who seems determined to brave risks for the sake of bettering his condition. His indomitable spirit has opened the wilderness and conquered obstacles heretofore that brought the great west into civilization and grandeur, until now it seems as if nothing could stop the onward march of civilization to the heretofore neglected shores of Alaska.

Now that there is no longer any doubt of the existence of gold in marvellous richness, American ingenuity can be relied on to find a way to it.

In illustration of this the Columbia Navigation company, of 69 Wall street, New York, has conceived a plan by which novelty and comfort are combined, and the prospective fortune hunters will receive the news with grateful hearts.

They will send out a steamer carrying 500 first class passengers from New York, around South America, then northward to the Yukon river, to there connect with river steamers that will carry them right into the heart of the gold fields with one change, and in addition furnish each passenger with a year's supply of provisions, selected with reference to his needs on arrival there.

This seems the most humane method yet pursued, and as the entire cost will be about $800 (including everything) the terrors of gold hunting are reduced almost to a minimum. Certainly the practical side of it appeals to those who are going, for it will put them there in fine physical shape to contend with the obstacles incident to prospecting, and above all they will not be subjected to paying wild prices for supplies. They will, in fact, be independent for a year to come, and not be worried about making a living; their minds will be free to engage in prospecting for gold and not for "grub."

The vessel will leave New York about the first of December, and will call first at Newport News, then at Bermuda, next at Rio Janeiro, then at Montevideo, and after passing through the Straits of Magellan, around South America, will skirt the western coast, calling at Valparaiso, Chile, and Callao, Peru, making straight for San Francisco after leaving there. At each of the stopping points time will be allowed for observations, thus making the trip one long to be remembered.

It has already developed that many persons have taken passage for the sake of the trip alone.

According to the information brought to San Francisco by the steamer National City, from St. Michael's, an immense amount of Klondike gold is on its way from the south of the Yukon to San Francisco and the sound. The National City brought three passengers who had just made the trip down the Yukon, besides important letters from the Klondike region. One letter, received by G. Murray, of San Francisco, from Dr. J. W. McKenna, says: "We leave at once for the Yukon. Two steamers have just arrived from Dawson loaded with wealth. The mines are the richest on earth. Men can get $20 a day, but they must have provisions, as they are scarce."

John C. Brady, governor of Alaska, recently sent to Secretary Bliss, of the interior department at Washington, a personal letter, in which he gives some interesting facts about the rush for the Klondike region. Governor Brady is known to be very conservative in his opinions. He says:

"Steamships are passing daily for Dyea and Skayuay loaded to the utmost with passengers and supplies. The news just out of Klondike by reliable men is calculated to raise the excitement to a higher pitch.

"The men who are coming here are fine fellows, and I greatly admire them as I see them talk and walk. A country can well be proud of such men. They are remarkably orderly."

His English.

"I thought you told me your English cousin was such a plain spoken man—that he always called a spade a spade."

"Well?"

"Well, I find he doesn't. He calls it a spyde."—Chicago Tribune.

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Schedule in Effect May 30th, 1897.

TRAINS LEAVE FAYETTEVILLE.

1:15 P. M., Daily. Arrives Wilmington 5:00 p m, Ocean View 6:00 p m, Wrightsville Beach 6:30 p m.

3:45 P. M., Daily. Arrives Sanford 5:40 p m, Greensboro 8:20 p m, Walnut Cove 9:03 p m, Mt. Airy 10:00 p m. Connects at Greensboro with Southern Railway at 6:00 p m, arriving Salisbury 7:05 p m, Statesville 8:22 p m, Kannapolis 9:07 p m, Charlotte 9:40 p m, Chattanooga 7:05 a m, Knoxville 3:35 p m, Charlotte 9:40 p m, Atlanta 6:00 a m Danville 8:00 a m, Richmond 12:01 a m, Washington 6:42 a m, Baltimore 8:00 a m, Philadelphia 10:12 a m, New York 12:43 p m.

4:45 P. M., Daily. Arrives Hope Mills 5:30 p m, Red Springs 5:47 p m, Maxton 6:01 p m, Bennettsville 7:30 p m Charlotte 10:25 p m.

TRAINS ARRIVE FAYETTEVILLE.

10:50 A. M., Daily. Leaving Bennettsville 5:00 a m Charlotte 5:00 a m, Red Springs 9:07 a m Hope Mills 10:26 a m.

12:45 P. M., Daily. From New York 9:30 p m, Philadelphia 11:40 p m, Baltimore 1:30 a m, Washington 3:30 a m, Charlottesville 7:00 a m, Lynchburg 8:30 a m, Danville 11:30 a m, Mt. Airy 1:30 p m, Walnut Cove 2:00 p m, Greensboro 5:00 p m, Salisbury 6:00 p m, Statesville 7:30 p m, Asheville 11:00 p m, Knoxville 6:00 a m, Chattanooga 10:30 a m, Atlanta 7:00 a m, Atlanta 10:30 p m, Charlotte 2:00 a m, Kannapolis 2:45 a m, Statesville 3:30 a m, Mt. Airy 5:00 a m, Walnut Cove 5:30 a m, Greensboro 6:30 a m, Asheville 6:00 a m, Knoxville 3:30 p m, Chattanooga 6:00 p m, Atlanta 6:00 a m, Atlanta 10:30 p m, Charlotte 2:00 a m, Kannapolis 2:45 a m, Statesville 3:30 a m, Mt. Airy 5:00 a m, Walnut Cove 5:30 a m, Greensboro 6:30 a m, Danville 8:00 a m, Richmond 12:01 a m, Washington 6:42 a m, Baltimore 8:00 a m, Philadelphia 10:12 a m, New York 12:43 p m.

3:35 P. M., Daily. Leaving Ocean View 8:00 a m, Wrightsville Beach 7:30 a m, Carolina Beach 7:30 a m.

J. W. FRY, General Manager. W. E. KYLE, Gen'l Pass Agt.

Wilmington & Weldon Railroad

AND BRANCHES

AND FLORENCE RAILROAD

CONDENSED SCHEDULE.

TRAINS GOING SOUTH.

DATED Sep. 22, 1897.	No 53 Daily	No 35 Daily	No 77 Daily
	A. M.	P. M.	A. M.
Leave Weldon	11 50	9 43	
Ar Rocky Mt.	12 52	10 33	
Leave Tarboro	12 12	.....	
Lv Rocky Mt.	12 52	10 35	5 40
Leave Wilson	2 06	11 16	6 28
Leave Selma	3 00	.....	
Lv Fayetteville	4 40	1 14	
Ar Florence	7 35	3 45	
	P. M.	A. M.	
Lv Goldsboro	.....	.....	7 05
Lv Magnolia	.....	.....	8 05
Ar Wilmington	.....	.....	9 35
			A. M.

TRAINS GOING NORTH.

	No 78 Daily	No 36 Daily	No 76 Daily
	A. M.	P. M.	
Lv Florence	8 45	8 15	
Lv Fayetteville	11 20	10 20	
Leave Selma	1 00	.....	
Arrive Wilson	1 42	12 10	
		P. M.	
Lv Wilmington	.....	.....	7 10
Lv Magnolia	.....	.....	8 20
Lv Goldsboro	.....	.....	9 20
	P. M.		A. M. P. M.
Leave Wilson	1 42	12 15	11 30
Ar Rocky Mt.	2 33	12 59	12 17
Leave Tarboro	12 12		
Lv Rocky Mt.	2 33	12 59	
Arrive Weldon	3 20	1 46	
	P. M.		A. M. P. M.

†Daily except Monday. ‡Daily except Sunday.

Train on the Scotland Neck Branch leaves Weldon 4:10 P M, Halifax 4:30 P M, arrives Scotland Neck at 5:20 P M. Greenville 6:57 P M., Kinston 7:55 P M. Returning leaves Kinston 7:50 A M, Greenville 8:21 A M, Arriving Halifax at 11:18 A M, Weldon 11:40 A M, daily except Sunday

Trains on Washington Branch leave Washington 8:20 A. M., and 3:40 P M, arrive Parmele 9:10 A M and 5:10 P M. returning leave Parmele 9:35 A M. and 6:30 P M. arrive Washington 11:00 A M., and 7:20 P M. Daily

Train leave Tarboro, N C. daily except Sunday at 5:30 P M. Sunday 4:05 P M. arrive Fremont 7:40 P M and 6:0 P M leaving Fremont daily except Sunday at 8:00 A M and Sundays 9:00 A M, arrive Tarboro 10:05 A M., 11:00 A M.

Train on Midland N C Branch leaves daily except Sunday, 7:10 A M, arrives Smithfield 8:30 A M Returning leaves Smithfield 9:00 A M arrive Goldsboro 10:25 A M

Trains on Nashville Branch leave Rocky Mount at 4:30 P M, arrives Nashville 5:45 P M Spring Hope 5:30 P M. Returning